

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company.
Washington Union Coal Company.

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JUNE, 1926

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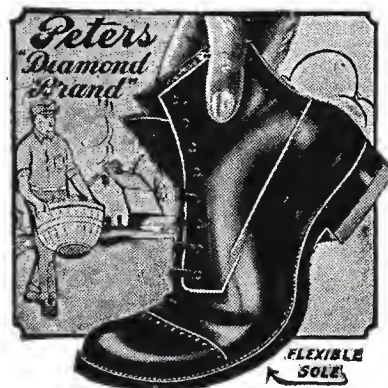
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EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 3

JUNE, 1926

NUMBER 6

The Recent Strike in Great Britain

ON May 1st the mine workers employed in the coal mines of England, Scotland and Wales ceased work, some 1,200,000 men leaving the mines in orderly fashion. The British Trade Union Congress, embracing not only the mine workers, but all transport workers (water, rail, bus and tram), the printing trades, the iron and steel industries, the building trades, the electrical and gas power and light workers, voted on May 1st to call a general strike to take effect Monday, May 3rd, at midnight, unless an agreement was in the meanwhile reached between the coal mine owners and the mine workers. While the labor leaders and the government were still earnestly seeking a compromise, the printers employed by the "London Daily Mail" walked out against an editorial which characterized a general strike as "a revolutionary movement" which "cannot be tolerated by any civilized government and must be dealt with by every resource at the community's disposal." As a result of the precipitate action taken by the printers, 2,000,000 men joined the mine workers in a stoppage of work, and some 2,000,000 additional in related employment were thrown out of work.

The strike was marked by a practically complete stoppage of coal mining, railway, tramway, motor bus and lorry transport, and all work in newspaper offices, in the iron and steel works, and on the steamship docks ceased. The measure of violence shown was very small, everyone kept their temper. In London people walked or rode bicycles to work; all available private motor cars were pressed into transport service; volunteers started to run locomotives and trains and do other necessary work, and for the first few days the strikers kept their lines fast, then men as individuals and groups began to drift back, this after Premier Baldwin issued on May 5th the following proclamation:

"Constitutional government is being attacked. Let all good citizens whose livelihood and labor have thus been put in peril bear with fortitude and patience the hardships with which they have been so suddenly

confronted. Stand behind the Government, who are doing their part, confident that you will co-operate in the measures they have undertaken to preserve the liberties and privileges of the people of these islands.

"The laws of England are the people's birthright. The laws are in your keeping. You have made Parliament their guardian. The general strike is a challenge to Parliament, and is the road to anarchy and ruin."

Consideration of the British strike is impossible unless the wages paid the British mine worker is taken into account. The wages paid up to May 1st varied from \$8.00 to \$17.00 per week for miners; the proposition submitted by the owners would have reduced these to from \$5.00 to \$13.00, less than a living wage. No one was more conversant with this fact than Premier Baldwin, and his sympathy throughout has been with the miner. Unfortunately too many men who should know better still believe that the employer fixes wages and that what he pays is a fair measure of his willingness to do, or not to do, the right thing. This theory is one fostered by self loving leaders, those who want to be leaders and an army of sob sisters, many of whom wear standing collars and trousers. Some one has said that fanatical theories never made a day's work or paid a day's wages; to get either one, a man must have something to sell which another man will and (may we say) must, buy. The British, like the American industry, has too many producers and not enough buyers, and the policy which has been pursued in Great Britain, that of reducing production by the individual to keep more men at work, has made a bad situation infinitely worse.

In 1913 the British coal mines produced 270,000,000 tons, employing from 1909 to 1913 an average of 1,048,000 men. In 1925 the production had fallen to less than 250,000,000 tons, while the number of men employed had risen to 1,156,000, an increase of 10 per cent. In the same period, 1913 to 1925, the coal exports of Great Britain had fallen from 73,400,118 to 50,817,118 tons. Like this country, the local demand for coal has in Great Britain become stationary; economies in consumption and depression in the metal industries off-setting the

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Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING. JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

increase in population; in the meantime two new fields have been opened up, South Yorkshire and Nottinghamshire, where 11,000,000 tons (with an early prospect of 20,000,000 tons) annually is being produced. England is a mine and a factory, dependent on her colonies and the world for a market, a market she must have if she is to pay for the food and raw materials she imports. The world in general sympathizes with the British coal miner, but sympathy will not make the mare go. In 1923 a patch work solution was won by threats and a subsidy totaling \$100,000,000 was paid by the government, a sum taken out of the pockets of one class to be handed to another; that is like pulling on your own boot straps in order to get over the fence. The report of the Coal Commission found that the tons produced per man had been going down in Great Britain for 50 years. In the five years, 1879-1883, it averaged 319 tons per man; ten years later, 1889-1893, it was 282 tons; twenty years later and just before the war, 1909-1913, it was 257 tons; in 1924 it was 220 tons and in 1925 it was down to 217 tons per man per year. The seven-hour day has been a factor, deliberate slacking has been practiced and the mine owners have been quite as much lacking in good management as the men have been in rendering good service. The coal strike as a gesture had much to justify it. There are times when less than definite and positive action is valueless. Early in 1926 Mr. Frank Hodges, member of Parliament and Secretary of the International Miners' Federation, summed up the British coal situation in a few sentences, Mr. Hodges said:

"Subsidies in industries out of State funds would cure nothing, for a subsidy is a sleeping draught, not a remedy. Basic industries are the essential support of a country's economic life, and to subsidize them is merely to feed the dog on its own tail.

"When a subsidy is made by a Government, such as Great Britain, it is regarded as an act of hostility by other nations who do business in exporting coal.

"The British subsidy has already had the effect of reducing wages in the coal fields of Belgium, and thus Belgian coal has difficulty in competing on its own territory with the artificially cheap British coal caused by the British Government's subsidy.

"Reducing miners' wages is not the way to reduce cost of production, for the way of the low wage is the way to bankruptcy, while the way of the high wage is the way to prosperity, as is clearly shown by conditions in the United States.

"The application of technical and commercial science to the industry can alone reduce costs, for this is the only method of increasing production per unit of labour employed.

"Overhead expenses can also be reduced by amalgamation of separate business in groups by voluntary agreement so as to control buying and selling in bulk.

"The co-operation of miners with mine owners cannot be secured on a sentimental basis, but such co-operation can be secured by both sides fully recognising the value of applied science to the industry and arranging schemes whereby all share in its benefits in an agreed ratio.

"The miner wants, and is entitled to have, good wages, reasonable hours, happy surroundings, sound education for his children, ample leisure and full opportunity for himself, and he is beginning to recognise that to secure these he must walk hand in hand with the scientist and the technician."

And now we will speak of another angle, that of 4,000,000 men who had no specific complaints and who were working under agreements that were in full force; stopping work in order that the paralysis their stoppage created might lead the government, their own government, to recognize their omnipotent power. The government of Great Britain is that of a representative Democracy. It has been oft times said that the Britisher has more liberty than the American. The "rights of man" were first proclaimed in England, there they were written into law when the Barons wrested the Magna Charta from King John at Runnymede, June 15th, 1215. Free speech has been the law of England for centuries, and when the men on the "London Daily Mail" took the step that led to the suppression of daily papers the strike was then and there lost. The sympathetic strike countenanced and engineered by ten per cent of Great Britain was seen only as a challenge to government and it became, in a moment, revolution. Then the sober-minded workman who is the bone and sinew of Great Britain discovered that he had been misled, trapped, his duty led to his going back where and when he could. That he fully recognized his error is well expressed in the terms under which the railroad workers returned, which were in substance as follows:

"(1) Every man who left his work without notice has broken his contract of service and the companies feel that they must reserve the rights they possess in this matter.

"(2) A number of men in positions of trust have gone on strike and others have been guilty of acts of violence and intimidation.

"The companies propose to examine these cases individually, and, meanwhile, they reserve decision in regard to them.

"The companies take the opportunity to state that the rumors that have been circulating to the effect that they are refusing to take men back except at wage reductions are absolutely incorrect.

"To reserve their rights respecting the alleged breach of contract, the railway companies served individual notices to those men today who offered themselves for employment. Their terms were:

"You are hereby re-engaged on the understanding that you are not relieved in consequence of having broken your contract of service with the company."

It is patent that the British miners occupy a pitiful position industrially, they deserve better pay and conditions. The way out has been well put by Mr. Hodges. Where the employers refuse to go along, the government and public opinion will force him; on the other hand the mine worker must put his hands to the plow, he must apply himself earnestly to the task of reducing costs, and, as in America, a per cent of the men employed in the mines must find other work, work outside of the mines. Cheaper coal will mean cheaper steel, cheaper cotton, woolen and silk manufactures, and such alone will tend to revive England's commerce, which is her existence. A "New York Times" editorial of May 12th sums up the result of the general strike by saying:

"Herein lies what everybody must see to be the chief thing gained and settled for all time by the defeat of the general strike in England. It has now been shown conclusively to be a weapon which organized labor cannot use. It cuts too deeply into the very hand that seeks to wield it. Even if there had not been in England determined resistance by the Government and by an army of enthusiastic and resolute volunteers, the general strike would have broken down in a short time by its own weight and by the accumulation of misery, falling most heavily upon working people themselves, which it was certain to draw in its train. Now the great lesson has been learned. Not only for England but for all civilized nations has it been established that a threat to paralyze the entire industrial and commercial life of the whole country is one which not merely ought never to be made, but which cannot possibly be carried out. Doctrinaire labor leaders may still talk of the general strike as the ultimate resort of trades unions, but in a world where common sense prevails this is now known to be merely empty vamping. Hereafter, the general strike will be classed among the myths and the boogies of labor disputes."

The Trend of the Times

WHAT is the country doing in the way of business, is it going forward or backward, or is it standing still? Perhaps the best index is that of the total carloads of revenue freight moved by the railroads. As this is written we have before us the number of revenue loads moved from January 1st to May 1st, inclusive, for three years, which were:

January 1 to May 1, inclusive, 1924—total, 15,991,791.

January 1 to May 1, inclusive, 1925—total, 16,493,312.

January 1 to May 1, inclusive, 1926—total, 16,777,076.

Coal loading is heavier than it was a year ago, a total of 165,627 cars loaded in the week ending May 1st as compared with 150,724 in 1925 and 127,188 in 1924. Getting nearer home we find the labor payroll of The Union Pacific Coal Company will approximate \$1,397,480 for the first four months of 1926, compared with

\$1,331,384 in the same period of 1925, an increase of \$66,096, or 5 per cent.

The cost of individual items show a downward trend, but we are buying and using many things we could not afford ten years ago, and so life grows fuller and happier.

Our New Building

THE Union Pacific Coal Company, like a great many of its miner employes, has, in the past, done a great deal of traveling, maintaining headquarters in Rock Springs, Cheyenne, Omaha and perhaps elsewhere. Since the Operating and Accounting headquarters were removed from Cheyenne, the various departments have been scattered throughout the city and much inconvenience has resulted therefrom. Again, very valuable engineering and accounting records, dating back to the late sixties, have been kept in every sort of a place, all difficult to get at for reference purposes.

Perhaps the old condition would have run along for a further period if it had not been for the fact that the Rock Springs Merchandise Store building burned last fall, creating a definite necessity for a new store building. Out of this situation plans were developed for a combination store and office building, as well as headquarters for the Southern Wyoming Electric Company, to be located on Pilot Butte Avenue and "N" Street, the building to be of ornate brick construction, with two stories and high basement, the basement to be occupied by the Merchandising Department for storage and by the Southern Wyoming Electric Company for work room purposes, the office of the Supervisor of Compensation to be placed therein and adjacent to the main entrance. The heating apparatus, shower and locker rooms will also be installed in the basement.

The first floor, with the principal entrance located on the angle between Pilot Butte Avenue and "N" Street, will be occupied by the Merchandising Department, the store offices located on the mezzanine floor.

The office building proper will be reached by a main entrance on "N" Street, the offices of Vice President and staff, General Superintendent, Purchasing Agent, and the business offices of the Southern Wyoming Electric Company, all adjoining, and adequate vault space will be provided nearby. The second story will be occupied by the Auditing Department, Assistant Treasurer, Safety Engineer, Ventilation Engineer, Chief Electrical Engineer, Editor of Employees' Magazine, Chief Engineer, Assistant Chief Engineer and engineering staff, ample vault space for records likewise furnished on this floor.

The building will be finished early in the fall of 1926, and will offer the first opportunity for bringing together the entire Operating and Accounting staff organizations.

Annual Garden Contest in All Towns.

A GAIN, in every one of our towns, we will have our Garden Contest and just now everybody, through with digging and sowing, is planting and raking, putting out plants and carefully watering and watching the gardens that are our joy during the summer months and for long into the fall.

In Hanna, Superior, Winton and Reliance, the contest will be conducted under the direction of the Community Councils of these towns. Four prizes are offered in each; a first and second prize for the best garden, and a first and second for the neatest yard. Winton has not, in previous years, been able to have much growth because of lack of water, but this year Winton citizens have gone in for gardens that promise keen competition and, with the trees that have been set out and are growing splendidly, promise color spots to delight our eyes and vegetables for our tables.

The Cumberland gardens look well and are more numerous than ever.

In Tono, Superintendent Hann will award three cash prizes. The contest began May 1st and will end early in September. Four different committees will inspect all the gardens in town at the beginning of each month marking them as follows: Thirty-five points for general neatness and order; twenty-five points for the best kept lawns; fifteen points for flowers and twenty-five points for shrubbery. The findings of all four committees will determine the winners.

The gardeners of No. 4, Rock Springs, are very busy and, with the recent rains, expect an unusual growth. Lowell School has planted some trees this year, the first it has ever had, and its energetic principal, Miss Castle, with the residents of No. 4, have plans for a small shrubbery and perhaps a plot of grass.

Gardens talk to us. Flowers talk; their beauty and color and freshness talk to those who cultivate them in quieting, strength-imparting tones. Gardens talk to the passer-by, telling out to him their cheer and Nature's grateful message of the purposes of the Creator.

This year we have more gardens than ever, and through the summer our gardeners will prepare for the early days of September when the contest winners will be determined.

Tono to Have a New Community Club Building

CONSTRUCTION will be started at once on a club building for the use of the Tono Community Club, the Women's First Aid Organization and other social activities, including

children's entertainments, Community Christmas Tree, social, musical and literary meetings, etc.

The building will be of frame construction, located on a commanding eminence and will consist of a main assembly room, cloak room, lavatory and kitchen, and will have a veranda extending across the entire front of the building.

The Community Club building will be devoted to the activities of the women and children and will, beginning with next winter, constitute the social center of the community.

Mr. Crofts Hears from Doctor Blakesley

The following letter was sent to us by Mr. Charles Crofts, who was Clerk of the School Board of Rock Springs during the time that Doctor Blakesley, now of Elmira, New York, was the Superintendent of Schools. Many of our readers will be glad to hear of him, as we are to learn that he enjoys the Employees' Magazine.

—Editor.

April seven twenty-six,
1209 West Water Street,
Elmira, N. Y.

My dear Mr. Crofts:

You could have done nothing better and more comforting than the sending of the Employees' Magazine. We appreciate the honor you have done us. And it not only serves us two here, but others of your many friends, like sister Leonora (Leonora Armstrong, English teacher, Rock Springs High School 1911); and then it goes to Miss Davis (Primary teacher at No. 4, 1911), who remembers you with interest and how good to her you used to be. And I shall send a copy to Reverend Lewis, Pastor Congregational Church, 1911, to be forwarded to Mr. Clemet and family, each of Nebraska. The latter lives near Lincoln in a pretty home. I know they are happy in reading of "Greater Rock Springs." I read every word, calling down to wife from my den about this item and that.

Leonora plans to go west via Rock Springs, probably in September, and stop off for a day or two, and I am sure she will want to see you good folks among the first. How she will enjoy seeing the new school buildings; the new High, for which you fought, with all its conveniences.

But this is not to be a long letter; it is to let you know of my enjoyment of the "Employees' Magazine." When you see Larson, Lemarr, Kershnik, and my boys, and Neuber, and all the others just tell them I honor them and remember them with gratitude. Adding kind regard to that good wife of yours, and your sons and daughter—and the garden and flowers, I am always,

Your friend,
Blakesley.

The Sacrifice

"If you marry me," declaimed a young lady of lofty ideals, "you must give up your club, smoking, your bachelor friends and other women."

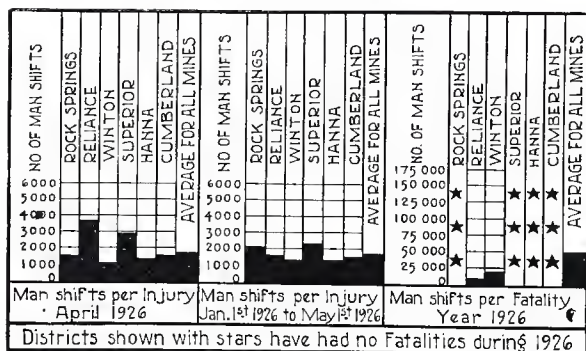
And so, just to simplify things, he gave her up instead.



SAFETY



April Accident Graph



The accident graph for the month of April shows little if any change from March and the preceding months of 1926.

The number of accidents reported for April was 21, being the same as for March. A slight decrease in the working time causes a decrease in number of man shifts worked, and consequently the average number of man shifts per injury is slightly less than for March.

Superior, with three accidents during the month, went into first place for the period, dislodging Rock Springs, which had been leading the first three months of the year.

Of the twenty-one reportable accidents, only one was serious. A rope runner, riding between the cars, was badly injured about the hips and pelvis when the cars derailed and he was squeezed. All other injuries were of a minor nature.

Again, during the month several eye injuries were reported, each occurring when small pieces of coal flew from pick points, injuring the workman's eye and causing the loss of many shifts. While the use of goggles or a protective screen over the eyes while mining may seem hard, it is far preferable to the loss of many shifts, with the attendant pain and misery, while a corneal ulcer is being treated.

There has been a noticeable improvement in foot accidents from breaking chunks while loading cars, only one injury this month being attributed to this cause.

April Accident List

Following are a portion of the injuries reported from the various mining districts:

- Miner**—Was starting to mine. A piece of coal fell from face, striking him on leg, causing deep laceration.
- Miner**—Was picking coal at face. A small piece flew from pick point, striking eye.
- Miner**—Was mining bottom coal in pillar room, when a small piece of top coal fell, striking him on head and left side.
- Miner**—Was dropping a loaded car down room when rope broke. The piece that was left on the car wrapped around left leg, causing a crushing bruise from knee to ankle.

Miner—Was standing on bench picking top coal. A piece of rock fell behind him, knocking him off bench and causing a bruised and strained back and neck.

Loader—Coal fell striking him on right leg, causing bruise and laceration.

Trip Rider—While crossing over panel rope, rope came out of slot. He attempted to put rope back into slot. Trip struck rope, pulling it into his legs causing sprain and laceration.

Loader—Was pushing a car when he slipped and fell, causing injuries to his right knee, injury occurring two weeks before reporting to mine foreman or doctor.

Joy Loader Operator—Was standing beside machine while it was in operation. A piece of coal fell from conveyor, striking him on foot.

Inside Laborer—While walking down manway carrying some equipment he slipped on the wet floor, severely bruising ligaments of knee.

Machine Boss—Was moving mining machine on entry. He stumbled on a piece of coal or machine cable, losing his balance. In order to gain his balance he put his foot on rail and the machine ran over foot, fracturing two toes.

Driller—While operating a drill it became stuck, causing it to swing around, striking him and causing a slight bruise to the muscles of the abdomen.

Miner—Was pushing coal down chute while partner was shovelling coal into chute at face of room. Some coal rolled from chute injuring his back and side.

Blacksmith—Was sharpening picks. A piece of scale flew from pick point, striking him in the eye. He continued at work more than a month before injury forced him to lose time.

Loader—While loading coal, dust got into eye, causing corneal ulcer. This was a recurrence of an old injury received some months ago.

Rope Runner—Was riding slope trip between first and second cars. On sharp curve first car derailed and he was caught between cars, receiving a broken pelvis and an injured back.

Loader—Was loading a car of coal. While attempting to lift large piece upon car it broke, portion falling upon foot.

Miner—Portion of electrolyte from battery of cap lamp leaked upon his hip causing burn.

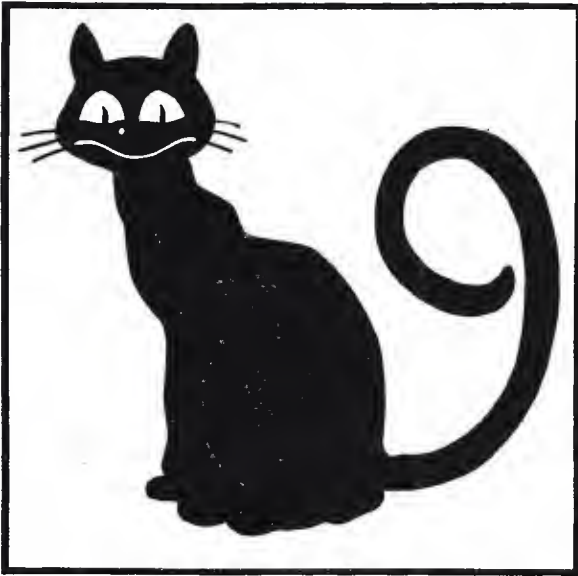
Safety First

The following extracts from an editorial in the "Anode", safety organ of the Anaconda Copper Company, while devoted to the copper mining industry contains much which is applicable to the coal mines.

A foreman notices that a track along an entry is getting dangerously dirty. He knows eventually that the track must be cleaned. Safety first requires that it be cleaned before it causes a wreck and involves more expense and delay in cleaning up the wreck than it would cost to clean the track and prevent the wreck.

A miner knows that there are loose rocks at his working face and that eventually they must be taken down or props set. Safety first requires that this work be done before the miner or anyone else has to get under the loose rock.

(Please turn to next page)



I'm supposed to have nine
lives, but I'm not taking
chances with any one of
~ ~ ~ them ! ~ ~ ~

(Continued from preceding page)

A miner knows that eventually his place must be cross-barred. Safety first requires that this be done at a time when he and his partner may have the protection of the bars for the rest of the day and not wait until the end of the shift.

There are, doubtless, many things which can be put off until some other and apparently more urgent work has been done, but safety first requires that all of those things which could or might cause an accident be done first.

Many times we must make a choice as to which of two jobs we should start first. These jobs may be of equal importance in all other respects, but one may carry with its delay the possibility of an accident, and safety first requires that first attention be given that particular job.

So while the slogan "Safety First" is being abused by some and maligned by others it still has a real meaning, and if properly applied to every job and used whenever needed, it will not only prevent personal injuries but will show, when the job is completed, a great profit on the money cost of the job.

Any job which must be done eventually and in which safety of workmen is involved, should and must be done first.

Training for the Meet

THE Bureau of Mines Rescue Car No. 2 has arrived in the field and for the past month has been working at the various Union Pacific mines, giving valuable training in first aid and mine rescue.

The classes and attendance this year have been unusually good with Hanna, Superior, Reliance and Winton, where the car has worked, each reporting a record number receiving instruction.

The interest that is being taken is undoubtedly increased this year, due to the fact that in each district one or more teams are actively engaged in work and practice for the coming annual field meet when the team which will represent The Union Pacific Coal Company at the national meet in San Francisco will be selected.

It is assured that the field meet at Rock Springs this year will be larger and better than ever before. There will be more teams entered and with the increased practice, the quality of the work will be of a much higher standard.

With the prize, a trip to California, one well worth striving for, the teams are working hard to dislodge Cumberland from its reigning position, which it has so proudly and ably held for several years.

Kicks

For two years we've hunted high and low for the author of "Kicks," which philosophical contribution had appeared in the early issues of the Employees' Magazine. We have searched the by-ways and hedges, sent out parties and offered rewards. We had given up so we cannot say that our perseverance is now rewarded. But we have found the author of "Kicks," who promises us frequent doses of his philosophy.
EDITOR.

Our biggest thrills are radiated from developed personalities; with an extra kick if such personalities are gifted with beaming good nature.

A cheery "good morning" is one of life's best investments and pays dividends regularly.

Ever notice, in your daily grind, when anything and everything seems off color, and you meet up with a well meaning, broad, good natured personality, how quickly life's colors blend.

A handshake, backed by such personalities, is in line with connecting a high voltage generator to a sluggish current, and puts a kick into the whole system.

Amperage is everywhere in abundance, but lies dormant from lack of proper physical and mental exercise, or following too closely the lines of least resistance.

Most of us continuously dream of greater achievements, though seldom try to carry such dreams to conclusions, unless a higher generated personality is in evidence to inspire.

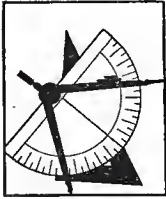
We come in contact with this developed power from reflections of the screen, canvas, stage and story, though its presence is too often lacking in our immediate surroundings, to brush away the denser clouds that too often envelop us.

Fear of criticism has left undeveloped many Edisons, Wrights, and Burbanks, though the one that makes the try and fails is recognized above his fellows, as such personalities are usually backed by a higher degree of courage.

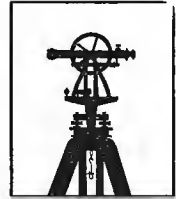
While dreams and theory are not trial balances, they are necessary to mentally picture practical foundations.

Even the primitive Indian never fells the tree until he sees his canoe ride the waves.

A two-cylinder motorcycle develops more speed on a paved highway than an eight-cylinder auto but makes a poor competitor in a hard pull against the higher developed, more energetic machine.



Engineers' Department



Water Power

By D. C. McKeehan

THE torrents of water that will flow down our mountainsides during the next few months will, no doubt, be very attractive to our fishermen. To others, who are not endowed with the knack of persuading fish to attack their hooks, the torrents speak a different language, that of Power. To all, the mountain streams are most alluring.

The utilization of water-power antedates history and records tell of the use of crude water wheels to supply irrigation works even before the first century, A. D. One of the first recorded applications of water-power on a fairly large scale was in 1581, when pumps driven by water wheels were used to supply the city of London with water. In 1631 an old tidal mill near Boston marked the earliest use of water-power in the United States.

The ability to utilize a stream for power purposes, especially electric power, is very misleading. Attention must be given to the smallest flow during the year, for without storage it may necessitate that the wheels stop turning. Where high heads are available a correspondingly smaller quantity of water is required for a given amount of power.

To roughly measure the flow of a stream, lay off a distance, let us say, of 100 feet, and measure the width of the stream at several places in order to find the average width, at these same points measure the depth of the water at several places and find the average depth. Find the time in seconds that it takes a float to travel the 100 feet, and from this we calculate the velocity in feet per second.

Assume the average width found to be 30 feet, average depth 2 feet, and that the float traveled 100 feet in ten seconds, or ten feet per second. Then, the quantity of water passing a given point is equal to $30 \times 2 \times 10 = 600$ cubic feet per second. As the float travels in the most rapid part of the stream and as the surface velocity is in excess of the average velocity, it will be necessary to deduct about 25 per cent, leaving 450 cubic feet per second as the actual stream flow.

In handling mine water we usually refer to so many gallons per minute, but the usual practice for power work and irrigation is to use the cubic foot of water as the unit. One cubic foot of water contains 7.5 gallons and weighs 62.5 pounds. One gallon of water weighs 8.3 pounds.

The horsepower of a stream is found by multiplying the quantity (Q) in cubic feet per second times the head (H) in feet times the weight of one cubic foot (62.5 pounds) and dividing by 550.

$$Q \times H \times 62.5$$

As a formula H, P. =

550

The term head in hydraulics is used to denote the vertical distance in feet between the surface of the water at two points. In case the head is 300 feet the horsepower will be 1534, in this instance. To determine the pressure in pounds, per square inch, multiply the head by .43. That is, a head of 300 feet would exert a pressure of 12 pounds.

At the foot of Pike's Peak is a hydro-electric plant, utilizing a 2,400-foot head exerting a pressure of 1,032 pounds per square inch. One in Switzerland utilizes a head of 5,100 feet, about one mile. Water dis-

charging under such high pressures flows at a terrific velocity and in the case where the head is 2,400 feet the spouting velocity is 400 feet per second. A jet at such pressure is as rigid as a bar of steel.

The discovery of the polyphase alternating current power system whereby electric power can be generated at remote points and transmitted to cities for utilization has served as a great stimulus to the improvement of water wheels and turbines. In a period of about thirty years the hydro-electric industry has reached the super-power stage. Contributing to the large systems are medium-sized plants situated in remote parts of the mountains that are automatic and operate without an attendant. These, in time, will utilize the roaring torrents that you and I have seen run to waste.

Structural Peculiarities of Coal Seams

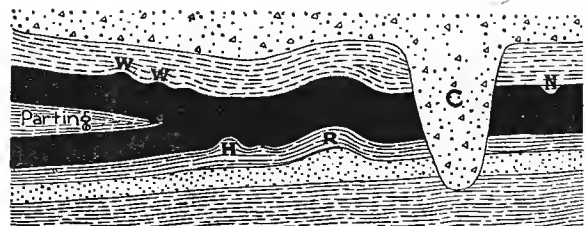
By R. R. Knill

DURING the period in which coal is formed there are conditions present and agencies at work which make many structural peculiarities in coal seams. A few of which considered here are "rolls," "horsebacks," "cut outs," "partings," "pinches," "swells" and "pots."

The terms "roll" and "horseback" are sometimes used interchangeably, although most miners will differentiate between the two. A "horseback," or "horse," as it is sometimes called, is a term usually given to an intrusion or cut out generally found in the bottom of a coal seam (H in sketch). There is a difference of opinion as to their formation. Some think they are formed by debris brought into the swamps containing the vegetal matter and buried under it. Others explain them as being caused by pressure on the bottom forcing the rock into the coal. When a "horse" is found in the top it is usually present as a black, slaty material between the coal and the sandrock top (N in sketch). "Rolls" that are found in the top and bottom of the seam and which are relatively parallel are usually caused by folding action (R in sketch). "Rolls" are sometimes found either in the top or at the bottom of the seam and give the appearance of waves and are probably formed by the action of pressure. They usually run in the same direction, but are not uniform in size (W in sketch).

Frequently in coal seams the coal will be abruptly cut off by rock, usually of a sedimentary nature. These are usually called "cut outs" or "want areas," and unless the ground is prospected on the other side, are

(Please turn to page 191)



Structural peculiarities of coal seams.

capacity and the courage to fight if need be. To woman has been delegated the care of home and children, the finer things of the world. When asked for his beliefs Mr. Depew more recently said:

"I absolutely believe in God, and a part of the belief is that there is a loving Father. Again and again during my life I have had evidence of a supreme power, and I cannot fail to acknowledge it on all occasions. All that I am, all that I possess, all that I have accomplished in this world have come from the just God. I think God gives everybody, man and woman, a square deal. I believe that any young man starting in life will be a failure if he ignores God."

What simpler, franker statement could fall from the lips of a man, who rose from the dead level of a village of two or three thousand people who lived by tilling the soil, and who served as a Senator of the United States for twelve years, filling the position of Chairman of the Board of Directors of the New York Central Railroad, a position he has occupied since 1893. Chauncey M. Depew has traveled his long, long road with a pleasant word and a smile on his lips, believing in God, in his fellow men, even in labor organizations as the following extract from his "Memories" shows:

"During my presidency the labor question was very acute and strikes, one after another, common. The universal method of meeting the demands of labor at that time was to have a committee of employees or a leader present the grievances to the division superintendent or the superintendent of motive power. These officers were arbitrary and hostile, as the demands, if acceded to, led to an increase of expenses which would make them unpopular with the management. They had a difficult position. The employees often came to the conclusion that the only way for them to compel the attention of the higher officers and directors was to strike.

"Against the judgment of my associates in the railway management I decided to open my doors to any individual or committee of the company. At first I was overwhelmed with petty grievances, but when the men understood that their cases would be immediately heard and acted upon, they decided among themselves not to bring to me any matters unless they regarded them of vital importance. In this way many of the former irritations, which led ultimately to serious results, no longer appeared.

"I had no trouble with labor unions, and found their representatives in heart-to-heart talks very generally reasonable. Mr. Arthur, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, had many of the qualities of a statesman. He built up his organization to be the strongest of its kind among the labor unions. I enjoyed his confidence and friendship for many years."

In contradistinction to the soft word and ready jest of Chauncey M. Depew, "Mother" Jones' tongue seemed always to be tipped with the acid of venom and strife, erratic, contradictory, scornful, she has long stood in a class by herself. Yet for all her boisterous tirades against "soft voiced leaders" as she has termed labor union executives, for all her recklessness, tinted at times with profanity, no woman could be more painstaking in her dress, the care of her hands, her hair. In her closing chapter she pays her respects to those who lead labor today in the following words:

"Many of our modern leaders of labor have wandered far from the thorny path of these early crusaders. Never in the early days of the labor struggle would you find leaders wining and dining with the aristocracy; nor did their wives strut about like diamond-bedecked peacocks; nor were they attended by humiliated, cringing colored servants.

"The wives of these early leaders took in washing to make ends meet. Their children picked and sold berries. The women shared the heroism, the privation of their husbands.

"In those days labor's representatives did not sit on velvet chairs in conference with labor's oppressors; they did not dine in fashionable hotels with the representatives of the top capitalists, such as the Civic Federation. They did not ride in Pullmans nor make trips to Europe."

Withal the woman in "Mother" Jones rises to the surface in the same chapter, where she says:

"The last years of my life has seen fewer and fewer strikes. Both employer and employe have become wiser. Both have learned the value of compromise. Both sides have learned that they gain when they get together and talk things out in reason rather than standing apart, slinging bricks, angry words and bullets. The railway brotherhoods have learned that lesson. Strikes are costly. Fighting them is costly.

"All the average human being asks is something he can call home; a family that is fed and warm; and now and then a little happiness; once in a long while an extravagance.

"I am not a suffragist nor do I believe in 'careers' for women, especially a 'career' in factory and mill where most working women have their 'careers.' A great responsibility rests upon woman—the training of the children. This is her most beautiful task."

Ninety-two the man, ninety-five the woman. What changes have taken place since their life journeys began. Some are born to strife and some to peace; doubtless each serves their purpose; who can foretell destiny?



Old Timers' Page



Old Timers' Second Annual Celebration

HEIGH HO! Old Timers! Only twelve more days to wait for the second annual day—your day.

"Bigger and better" with two G's and two T's are most too small to describe the plans that are being made for the day. Bring your gloves to protect your hands when you applaud the George Blackers' dance in an enactment of a real old time toboggan part in early Cumberland and the shopping scene in the Beckwith and Quinn store in Rock Springs—which is being arranged by W. K. Lee, marshal of the scene. And be prepared to see a visualized romance in the sending of cheer and power to all the world in our coal. And be sure that you'll enjoy the old time dancing in costumes you used to wear forty years ago.

In the morning is registration; and the business meeting which will be addressed by Hon. D. G. Thomas and Mr. Eugene McAuliffe. Then comes a street fiesta with old time entertainers, people and fun you'll recognize as belonging to the old days, all come to life! A street carnival with Punch and Judy shows, a Serbo-Croatian tambouritza quintette and Highland pipers!

Then at one o'clock comes the luncheon. Places for seven hundred Old Timers, if you please, with the Association's colors in the decorations! The Cumberland Band, fifty-three pieces strong, will provide the music.

After luncheon everybody will visit until eight o'clock, then:

In the Evening—A Pageant

At eight o'clock everybody will attend the pageant at the theatre.

The "Pageant of Progress," written for and dedicated to the members of the Old Timers' Association of The Union Pacific Coal Company, is the story of the Spirits of Adventure, Pioneer and World Service, guided by their advisor, Spirit of Progress, in their journeyings to and their sojourn in the coal districts of Wyoming.

It begins in a small town in Pennsylvania at the close of the Civil War where a mother and three children, Pioneer, Adventure and World Service, wait for the return of their father. The boys of the home grumble because it seems that there is now nothing for them to do for their country. Lincoln has signed the Emancipation Bill. Adventure feels cheated because he was too young to go to war. But his mother reminds him that the great Lincoln has said: "In

times of war we must not forget to prepare for the problems of peace," and she calls for the advice of the Spirit of Progress who has been, she says: "so near to us lately." Progress assures young Pioneer and Adventure that she has great need of them, and calling Spirit of World Service too she shows them, in a series of scenes, dances, songs, choruses, and tableaux, the signing of the Railway bill, the work of the building of the railway with its difficulties; Wyoming territory with its mountains and streams undiscovered and used only by Indians; the discovery of coal by Captain Fremont in 1843; the coming of the trapper, the trader, the Scout, the Indian girl guide Sacajawea; then the coming of the first wagon trains which Adventure and Pioneer join. Adventure and Pioneer live through a typical early scene in each of The Union Pacific Coal Company towns, and on the screen is shown early officials, well known characters and incidents.

Progress calls on the nations who have brought their gifts to the new west to illustrate them and shows how they all served her—Progress.

Spirit of World Service sees in the coal discovered in the new west an opportunity for her to serve and to send cheer and power to all the world. Arranging her flame sprites in a dance of fire she calls her messengers who are ready to send out the cheer and asks Progress to present it, the District's gift, to Columbia.

Columbia accepts and with her chorus sings the song of progress saying: "Our God is marching on."

Interpretative dances, illustrative of the mountains and streams of Wyoming, the wind and willow, a huge snow storm, a blazing fire, an active press and safety rock dusting will be worked out and presented by girls directed by Miss Dorothy Brooks of the city High School staff, and Miss Gretchen Wood of Fort Logan, Colorado.

The costumes will be designed by Miss Dorothy Weller of Denver, who will personally supervise their making in Rock Springs.

All music will be directed by Professor J. J. Brueggeman, and Mrs. A. W. Dickinson will be the general chorus advisor.

The Pageant will be staged by the Pageant Committee of the Old Timers' Association on the stage of the Rialto Theatre, and is by the members of the committee affectionately dedicated to the Old Timers, the story of whose adventures, achievements and courage were its inspiration.

World's Exposition at Chicago, 1893

By Joseph Walton

Many of our readers will recall the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893 and will enjoy this account of Mr. Walton's visit to it.

ON the 7th day of June, 1893, I left Colorado and the Cripple Creek District for the World's Fair. I did not stop in Chicago at first but went on through to Oberlin, Ohio, where I visited with my father. After visiting in Oberlin for awhile, I went back by way of Midland, Michigan, where I met a niece of mine who was also going to the Fair. She had already purchased her ticket and made reservations for a berth on the boat over from Ludington, Michigan, to Milwaukee, Wisconsin. I asked her to inquire for a berth for me. We arrived in Milwaukee about 10 o'clock A. M., and after taking in the sights we had lunch together at the Merchant Cafe. We went over the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad to Chicago. My niece and her friend had acquaintances there but I was a perfect stranger.

That night we went to the show and saw "The Black Crook," which was a great play in those days.

The next morning I met my niece and her friend again. It was the day of the fire when the Cold Storage Plant burned down, consequently we did not take in the Fair that day. Instead, we went to Washington Park, which joined the Fair grounds and was about fifteen miles from the business center of Chicago at that time. What I call the business center was the Auditorium Hotel, the Palmer House and the Richison. They were the largest hotels in Chicago at that time. It was about 9 o'clock and not having anything to do I asked the man in charge of the grounds for my pass ticket so I could get into the Fair grounds in the afternoon. He said I could not do that so I asked him what we could do to amuse ourselves till the sports began. He told us to get into one of the boats nearby which contained bait and fish lines. The bass and perch were biting fast and it was lots of fun. We fished until about noon and decided to go back. I asked the man what we should do with our fish and he told us to take them up to the cafe who would buy them. We went to the cafe and had our dinner and sold our fish.

After dinner came the races. Here I saw the best horse races of my life. Among the horses were Ten-Broek and Nancy Hanks. There were sixteen horses on the scratch at the same time waiting to run. My niece and her friend began picking out the horses that were going to win. The way those girls had of picking out the best horses! They would pick out their horses and I would have to bet. It was only a nickel but they gave me the field and I thought I had the best of it. After the races we went back to town and after supper we took in another show at the Auditorium Theatre.

One day I met a friend and during the course of our conversation, he said, "By the way, you remember Little Oscar, the stage driver, he is driving eight fine dappled greys for World's championship." The next morning I went out about 9 o'clock and saw Little Oscar and shook hands with him behind those eight grey horses and felt as proud as if I were the Prince of Wales. Oscar used to drive the horses at about eight miles an hour through the crowded streets between Chicago and the Fair grounds. I rode out with him several times and at night would meet him and we would take in the town together. On one of these occasions we met Buffalo Bill, who was advertising his show. I found him to be a "good fellow."

While at the Fair grounds, I took in all the shows there were in the Midways. It cost you money wherever you went in the Midways, but in the Main Fair grounds everything was free except the entrance fee, which was 50c. The first attraction was a big Ferris Wheel, 250 feet high. I paid 50c to get in the Moor-

ish Castle but I could hear some music going on and I could not see the singers. I saw an opening with a curtain drawn across it and over it a sign, "The Entrance to the Theatre." I thought I would go into this theatre as the entrance fee was only 50c. So I went "in" but found myself to be just where I had started from and the same people were singing there as when I entered. Then I took in the Blarney Castle. The Blarney stone was a little red stone about eight inches square and it was down in a hole. One had to lie down to kiss it. I gave the boy in attendance 10c—the price to kiss the blarney stone. I asked him why he did not raise the stone up so a person could kiss it without lying down. He said, "It wouldn't be so sweet, you know." Then came Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, the most important show in the Midways. He surely had a great show and was making money fast. It cost \$45.00 to take in all the different shows.

One morning I met a young man whom I had known in Cripple Creek District during its boom. He invited me up to his office which was beautifully furnished. I asked him what he was doing and he said that he was selling stock, Cripple Creek Mining stock. Questioning him I learned that he had no property and I told him that he was headed for the penitentiary if he didn't purchase some property in double-quick time. He showed me a book and according to it he was doing a big business selling stock. He decided to leave Chicago for the District for the purpose of locating some claims.

Upon my return to the District, I met my broker friend and took him around on the north side of Mt. Pisga and showed him some old prospect holdings that had been there for years and which none had done anything with. I restaked these claims in his company's name and freshened them up. He paid me well for doing this work for him and the last I heard of this man he was still selling stock in that same company, and it never amounted to anything, I know.

George Blacker, Cumberland

One of the most interesting of Cumberland's citizens is Mr. George Blacker, Mine Foreman at No. 2 South Mine. Coming to America from South Wales with his parents he started to work for The Union Pacific Coal Company when he was only eleven years old.

He was one of the first men in Spring Valley and stayed there until the mine was shut down. He worked with D. G. Thomas, now of Rock Springs, and many of the other well-known citizens of Western Wyoming.

Mr. Blacker has been in Cumberland for twenty-two years. He is First Councilor to the Bishop in the Church of the Latter Day Saints, and an earnest worker in that church.

Mr. Blacker is a member of the Old-Timers' Association; he enjoyed the initial celebration last year and plans to be on hand again on June 12th.



George Blacker, Cumberland Old-Timer, who is looking forward to the meeting of the Old-Timers' Association in June

John George Bagnell, Cumberland



John George Bagnell, Cumberland, with his two daughters, Mrs. Hattie Prior and Mrs. W. H. Walsh

John George Bagnell, of Cumberland, was born in England at Newcastle on Tyne. He came, with his parents, to Coleville, Utah, just after the railroad arrived at Ogden. He worked at the old Grass Creek, Utah, mine with Billy Williams and Billy Bean of Cumberland forty years ago.

He remembers the buffalo and deer hunts of the early days, and tells about the trip west on an immigrant train which was so slow he wondered, traveling on it, if he'd ever get to the West. He loved the grandeur and makes his listeners believe in the grandeur of the "good old days" of early Wyoming.

Mr. Bagnell was one of the first men to arrive in Cumberland. He worked in the store there for years with Messrs. Harry Clark and H. J. Harrington.

Mr. Bagnell is barn boss at No. 1 and lives with his

daughter, Mrs. J. Walsh. He was sixty years old last January and has just had a visit from his mother of Coleville, Utah, who is eighty-eight years of age and who is still quite active. Mr. Bagnell hopes to be at the Old-Timers' celebration on the 12th.

(Continued from page 185)

sometimes taken for a fault. A true fault is a displacement of the strata while a "waut" is merely an erosion in the seam, the bed being in relatively the same position. A "cut out" usually gives the appearance of an old river channel which had cut through the formation containing the coal. The erosion which takes place sometimes extends considerably below the coal seam and may be very wide. (Figure C in sketch shows a representative picture.) A "cut out" when formed in this manner is usually the source of much trouble caused by water, which is sometimes found in large quantities.

A parting in a coal seam is the term used to designate a split in the seam made by rock, usually clay, slate or sandstone, but not persisting throughout the entire bed. A parting may only be a few inches wide, but instances are known where the split is 30 feet in width. When the parting is so great and covers a large area each split might be regarded as a separate seam until development work, surface prospecting or drill holes prove the splits to be one seam.

When folding action takes place "pinches" and "swells" are sometimes formed, particularly where either the top or bottom is of an uneven strength and the pressure from the folding is uniformly applied. "Rolls" and the "swells," which are formed in this manner, are the same thing.

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SOME SMILES



Crust!

"This is pie for me," said the golfer as he gloated over a perfect lie.

"Yas, I noticed you've had several slices," replied his opponent.—Judge.

Why Hens Die

Old Hen: "I'll give you a piece of good advice."

Young Hen: "What is it?"

Old Hen: "An egg a day keeps the axe away."

—London Express.

No Lingerin

A tourist who had stopped at a mountaineer's cabin noticed four holes in the door.

Tourist: "Friend, I don't want to be too inquisitive, but what are the four holes in your door for?"

Mountaineer: "Wal, yo' see, I have four eats."

Tourist: "But wouldn't one good-sized hole do for all the eats?"

Mountaineer: "Mister, when I say 'Seat!' I mean 'Seat!'" —Right Way Magazine.

Poor Dog

Fashionable Lady (to interior decoration expert): "I want you to decorate the under side of all the tables and things in the house. I have just realized that it is really the only view our dear little dog gets of them." —Humorist.

So've We

We have long suspected that many a politician who claims that he hears his country calling, is a ventriloquist.—Judge.

Very Few

Kelly—"Cohen, how many make a dozen?"

Cohen—"Twelve."

Kelly—"How many make two million?"

Cohen—"Very few, my friend, very few."

A Useful Band

"Why have you a black band around your arm? Who died?"

"Nobody. I burned a little hole there with my cigar." —Karikaturen (Oslo).

Tune Out

"That man who is paying attention to Madge is certainly a loud dresser."

"Doesn't matter. She turns a deaf ear to his suit." —Boston Transcript.

Oh, Fie!

"What ancient city does my femme remind you of?"

"Babble-on, my lad, Babble-ou." — West Point Pointer.

Married

He: "What's the idea of dating this letter the 14th when it's only the 10th?"

She: "I'm going to ask you to post it for me, dear." —Sunny Magazine.

They Must

Vital statistics: "If all the people that eat at boarding houses were put at one long table, they would reach." —Carnegie Puppet.

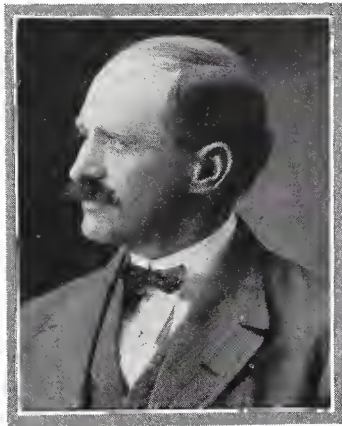
CUMBERLAND

With a Few Reminiscences of Its Early History

By F. L. McCarty

Mr. F. L. McCarty, Mine Superintendent at Rock Springs, who is himself the "Old Man" of his story who named the new town of Cumberland, was not only a member of the prospecting party which located the coal, but lived through the strenuous and interesting first ten years of its life as a town.

IN the early spring of 1900 a small party of prospectors could be seen wending their way along the banks of a small mountain stream, that coursed far back in the hills, in Uinta County, Wyoming. The district at the time



F. L. McCarty, Mine Superintendent, Rock Springs

was isolated from all habitations and railroads. Coal was the object of the search and miles of country was trailed over without success until they reached a point where Dry Creek intersects with Little Muddy, near what was known as Little Muddy Gap. Here favorable outcroppings were found and a camp established that was

destined to become one of the prosperous coal camps of the intermountain west.

The location was known as Camp Muddy and all business was routed to and from Carter station, on the Union Pacific Railroad. Later the camp name was changed to Reliance, which name was short lived; then the name Cumberland was offered and finally became permanent. The latter name was an inspiration of the Old Man's, as the Muddy Creek Gap recalled some memory of early experiences in a like locality in the Cumberland Mountains of the Blue Ridge Range.

Coal was first discovered in Wyoming by Captain Fremont (pronounced Framont) on August 19, 1843, this coal found on Muddy Creek just east and south of the Cumberland office, the coal seam there exposed being No. 4 of the Spring Valley series. After leaving this point Captain Fremont reports that "coal made its appearance during the afternoon and was displayed at rabbit burrows in a kind of gap through which we passed over some hills and descended to make our encampment on the same stream (little Muddy Creek)." This refers to the coal outcrops on the west side of

the valley near the location of our present water reservoir.

The Little Muddy Creek country is rich in historical interest and the original Oregon Trail followed the course of the stream from its outlet near Church Buttes to its headwaters on the Bear River Divide, and down the Bear River Valley, which was then part of Oregon.

The locality in which Cumberland is now located was within the boundaries of Mexico and was the extreme northern portion of a vast empire ceded to us by Mexico in 1848.

A few miles north of the present camp was the dividing line between Mexico and Oregon. Along the old trail paralleling Muddy Creek there is still evidence of early pioneering. Parts of old overland equipage, still well preserved, are found. Here and there along the trail headstones dot the landscape. One very prominent, a few miles west of camp, drew considerable comment and was no doubt the resting place of a leader of prominence and was inscribed with a French name, "Francios Gramapicca," and dated 1843.

Cumberland—the village—dates from the autumn of 1900. Tents were pitched where the present Mine Office now stands and a few bunk houses were erected for winter shelter. A small commissary was opened, consisting of a very unusual stock; overalls from No. 48 up, shoes from No. 11 up, with other articles of apparel in proportion. As our crew were all six-footers, special sizes were necessary. A better crew, however, like the general population afterward, could not be found in any mining town had they been chosen from millions.

The Commissary was General Headquarters and also the doctor's quarters, and it fell to the lot of the writer to be camp doctor, with a dozen other duties added. Caring for the sick, while amusing to look back on, was at the time very trying. The roughness of camp life, its remoteness from civilization, made us put up with crude methods and volunteer unskilled care when we were ill—things unthought of now. Because of deep snows transportation to the railroad could not be arranged and I had to treat some cases that should have had hospital care. However, I developed a professional attitude and that, with the natural husky

strength of our patients enabled me to come through with a clean slate.

Once we had a real scare which some of the boys will remember, that caused no end of excitement at the time and considerable amusement afterward. It happened in the early spring of 1901. The majority of my bunch of huskies took ill, all in the space of a few days, and they were real sick. I had a hunch that ordinary camp treatment would not suffice, also had a further hunch that a contagious disease was prevalent, but I could not figure out the trouble. It was beyond my diagnostic ability. My brain was fast becoming scrambled trying to associate the symptoms with anything I'd known when an old fellow named Ned Larkin came into the office, and as Ned was plentifully pox-marked, it dawned on me that the solution was stamped on Ned's face, questioning him as to the symptoms, I found they checked fairly well with those of my patients, so we booked the show small-pox. We were advised that the only sure cure was good whiskey, applied liberally both internally and externally. I ordered a ten-gallon keg from Kem-

merer, and Ned, being immune, was placed in charge of the show. In the meantime, the whole population of the camp had hit the bunks, but by liberal applications plus Ned's experience, in a short time we had the upper hand with very few of the boys bearing marks from the disease. The pile of requisitions afterward looked as though each patient took a daily bath but as we came out without any serious results there were no regrets. Ned's requisitions would read: "Please deliver to hospital one gallon old Hickory cured in wood, for bathing Swedes."

Our outdoor recreation was ideal, deer was plentiful and to be seen quite frequently from camp. Large herds of antelope also ranged nearby and several of these were bagged as fresh meat was needed. Christmas day of 1900

was spent deer shooting and we bagged four nice head in the Willow Gap vicinity, where a few days previous to the hunt, a herd of 42 head was seen.

Coyotes and wolves were numerous and prowled so close to camp that several were shot from the tents. There were few evenings that a chorus from a nearby pack or several packs was not heard. Trapping was a favorite pastime, and many good pelts were brought to camp.

Ground was broken for a branch railroad line from Moyer Junction on the Oregon Short Line Railroad in September, 1900, the track was completed to camp in March, 1901. From that time on camp was humming and during that spring and summer No. 1 Town and mine buildings sprang up as if by magic. An army of

men was employed for quick construction and development. Production increased to 5,000 tons in a very short time. No. 1 mine produced as high as 3,000 tons per day, a record not equalled by any one-tipple mine in the state.

Cumberland was also noted as a finishing school for many young engineers and doctors, as their first field

practice commenced at this point. Among these were Drs. Lauzer, Chambers and Arbogast, now of Rock Springs, Dr. Weymuller of Brigham City, Utah, and Dr. Young of San Diego, California. Dr. Young, by the way, was our first camp physician. Among the engineers were F. A. Manley and James Needham, now of Chicago. Mr. Manley was then our chief. Bill Brennan, Bill Getchel and other engineers now holding prominent positions took part actively during the construction days, as also did many others now scattered over the country. E. C. Way, Spain, Chas. Outsen, Al Morton, H. Levesque, Sam Kellogg, Walt Muir, Bill Fowkes, Axel Johnson and many others still hold a cozy corner in memory for the old camp.

(Please turn to page 197)



4th of July at the Cumberland Store in 1912—Will Daniels, Loraine Rawlins, Bert Williams, Seth Ackerland, William Gibbs, Peter Boam, Jr., and Walter Goddard are the men who are enjoying the holiday. The poster in the window advertises Frontier Day in Cheyenne.



Girls' Hearthfire Circle



Girl Scout First Aid Contest in Rock Springs May 22nd

THE great day arrived. For the last month most of us had been training every single evening and after school too. Our own town had seen us off for the Meet at Rock Springs with heaps of advice and many, many good wishes and more—many promises of parties in our honor and chicken dinners and treats if we brought back the prize. We'd worked problems against time and practiced answering the most difficult questions; we'd tried to keep our health rules; no tea, no coffee, early to bed, lots of fresh air in our rooms; we were so proud of having made the team in our town we wanted to do our best.

The Hanna girls arrived first with Captain Leone Tate, and Instructor Andy Royce. Then they met the two teams from Cumberland with Captains Thelma Rock and Irene Dexter, Instructors Lyman Fearne and Mrs. T. Dodds. We were assigned to rooms in the Union Pacific Club House and in the homes of Mrs. George Pryde, Mrs. James Libby and Mrs. A. Thompson, who kindly entertained some of us and we all went to bed at once in order to be early ready for the field.

Then up in the morning and to the field. It was good to see our familiar equipment waiting for us. And the other teams, whole eight of them, two from Reliance, two from Winton and one from Superior, all looking so fresh and ready and efficient in their bloomers and middies with different colored ties. Com-

petitors worthy of our very best effort! Then it was good to see among the judges the United States Bureau of Mines Engineers who'd helped us in the last weeks of our preparation and Messrs. John Sorbie and Elija Daniels of the Rock Springs First Aid team, experts all.

The gong and to work! Three problems we were to have. Here are the first two:

Problem No. 1: Reading of problem and preparation of material, 4 minutes.

Girl Scout falls over cliff and receives following injuries: Simple fracture left leg 6 inches below knee, deep cut on left forearm midway between wrist and elbow, blood spurting from cut. Treat patient for injuries and shock. Time—12 minutes.

Problem No. 2: Reading of problem and preparation of material, 4 minutes.

Girl Scout is riding in gasoline launch, launch catches fire, burning Scout on left hand and wrist. Scout, to escape, jumps into water and is rescued four minutes later unconscious and breathing stopped. **Treat**—Two members of team give artificial respiration two minutes (one minute each). Time—10 minutes.

The end and a short wait and then Mr. George Pryde read the result: Hanna had won. Quickly teams circled their Captains and one after another, cheered the winners. Captain Leone Tate of the Hanna Team, or Lieutenant "Shorty" of the Hanna Scout troop and the Hanna camps last summer, had won.

We all had luncheon together at the Club House and learned that Team II of Reliance could not only work a problem one hundred per cent, the Reliance girls could sing. They started:

"The Bears came over to Rock Springs,
The Bears came over to Rock Springs,
The Bears came over to Rock Springs,
To win the First Aid Meet,
But we don't feel so badly
But we don't feel so badly
But we don't feel so badly,
We know the best team won."

And then, to the old "What did Ida Hoe boys" they sang the story of the Meet:

"What did Hanna do, girls?
What did Hanna do?
They beat the whole Scout bunch, girls,
I'll tell you again as a personal friend
They beat the whole Scout bunch."

"What did Reliance do girls?
What did Reliance do?
She tied for fourth place, girls,
I'll tell you now as a personal friend
She tied for fourth place."

"What did Winton tie, girls?
What did Winton tie?
She tied some granny knots, girls,
I'll tell you now as a personal friend
She tied some granny knots."

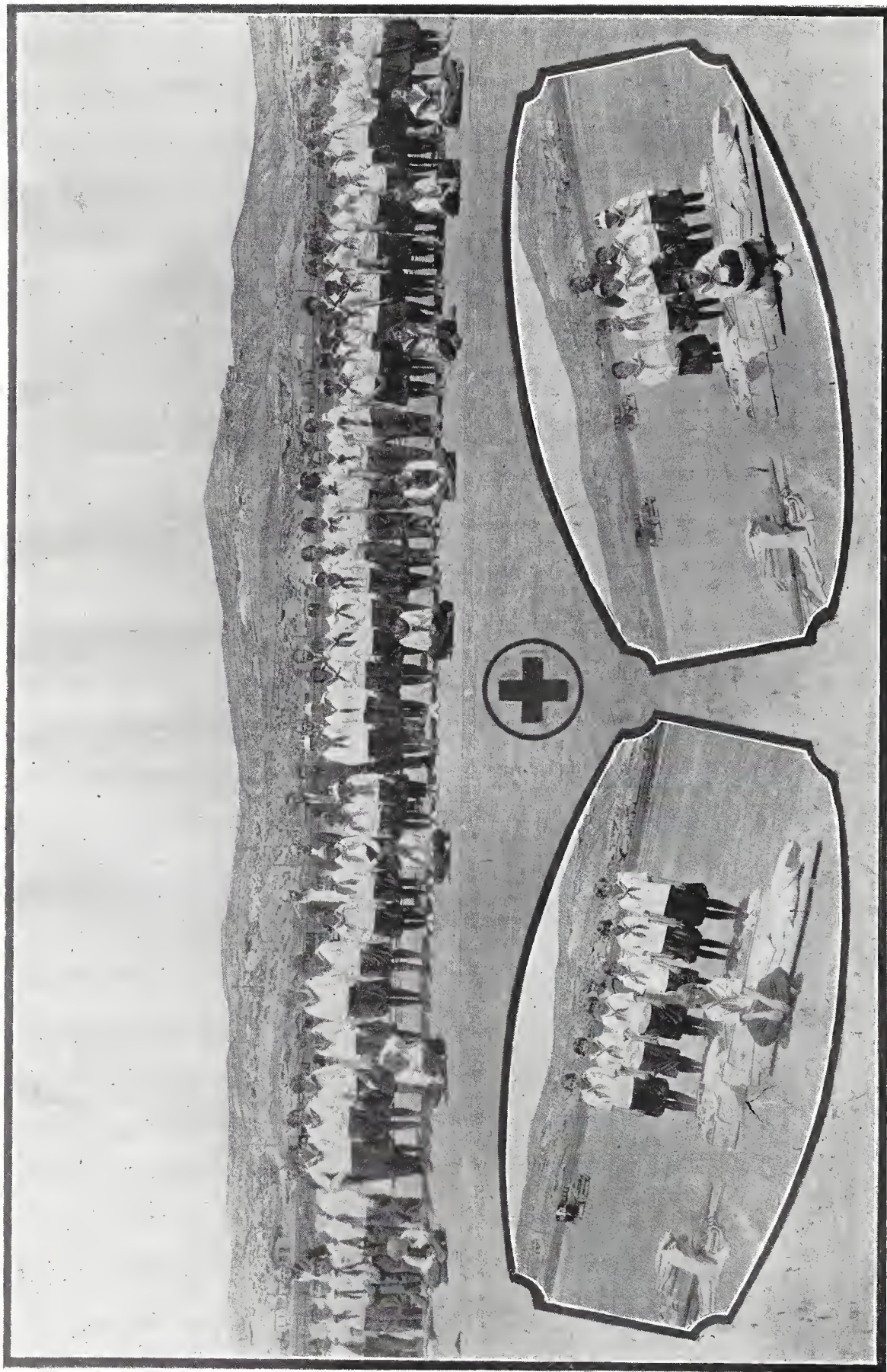
"Where did Cumberland girls?
Where did Cumberland?
She landed second and third girls,
I'll tell you now as a personal friend
She landed second and third."

"Who was Superior's coach, girls?
Who was Superior's coach?"

(Continued on page 196)



The Winning Hanna Team Working a Problem.
Leone Tate, Captain; Muriel Crawford, Edith Crawford, Helen Renny, Eileen Cook,
Lucille Wright.



Top—All of us—Girl Scout First Aid teams from Superior, Hanna, Reliance, Winton and Cumberland.
 Left—The Cumberland First Team, Winners of Second Place. Right—The Popular Winton ‘Baby’ Team.

(Continued from page 194)

Drebiek was the coach girls
I'll tell you now as a personal friend
Drebiek was their coach."

What did Drebiek use girls
What did Drebiek use girls
She used a First Aid manual
She didn't have a man
I'll tell you now as a personal friend
She used a manual."

Winton's team came back with a chorused reason for the granny knot and a declaration about the bandaging of the right, or was it left, injury. Everybody joined in a cheer for Mr. Pryde when he, praising the work of all, said he'd donate a flag to each team in the contest for use in their Scout meetings.

Mrs. D. C. McKeehan told us two stories. We heard from Messrs. Marshall, Denny, Murray, and Smith of the United States Bureau of Mines, and then from Instructors Lyman Fearn, of Cumberland, and Andy Royce of Hanna. Captain Leone Tate of Hanna expressed the thanks of the teams for the good time everybody had in Rock Springs, and to the First Aid instructors for their faithful teaching. The girls of the Hanna team are very proud of their instructor. They say he's an excellent friend, treasurer, porter, scene shifter, announcer and First Aid man. He can write stories, illustrate memory books, do most anything. They say they'd offer to rent him out as chaperone only they are afraid they'd lose him to the Winton "Babies." Winton's smaller team were general favorites. They might have won the contest, but for their difficulty in understanding their instructor. Ruthie Matsumoto (Japanese) is said to be the best interpreter of Mr. Archie Auld's brand of Scottish accent.

In the evening the Hanna girls put on a demonstration at the Rialto Theatre, which was introduced by L. K. Marshall of the United States Bureau of Mines, who explained the problem during their performance of it.

Sunday evening saw the last of us on our way home, everyone hoping that there would be a contest next year and resolving that we would win then, and resolving too, as Mr. Marshall asked us to, that we'd not only know First Aid but that we'd practice Safety First in every way we can.

THE VARIOUS TEAMS COMPETING AND THEIR STANDINGS ARE SHOWN BELOW:

Hanna Team—First Place:	Reliance Second Team—Tied for Fourth Place:
Leone Tate, Captain	Rachel Buckles, Captain
Muriel Crawford	Ellen Spence
Edith Crawford	Mary Kelley
Helen Renny	Margaret Telek
Eileen Cook	Clare Buckles
Lucille Wright	Christina Stewart
A. H. Royce, Instructor	Red Gardiner, Instructor
Cumberland First Team—Second Place:	Superior Team—Fifth Place:
Thelma Rack, Captain	Bessie Lamb, Captain
Dorothy Boam	Marjorie Ward
Josephine Flaher	Anna Dugas
Sara Ackerlund	Ruth Mulkay
Jennie Subie	Louise Moser
Edith Bertalini	Emma Pecolar
Anna Tomich	Mary Dredick, Instructor
Lyman Fearn, Instructor	
Cumberland Second Team—Third Place:	Winton First Team—Sixth Place:
Irene Dexter, Captain	Mary Foster, Captain
Helen Kobler	Alice Hanks
Susie Fabian	Mildred Foster

Lena Perner
Amanda Grautage
Josephine Camerou
Anna Burgent
Lyman Fearn, Instructor

Catherine Fowkes
Ruth McDonald
Hilda Hudson
Esther Mathis
Archie Auld, Instructor

Reliance First Team — Tied for Fourth Place:
Florence McPhee, Captain
Dorothy Robertson
Leona Draper
Irene Flew
Beatrice Alexander
Christina Korogi
Margaret Kelly
Red Gardiner, Instructor

Winton Second Team—Seventh Place:
Betty Hanks, Captain
Josephine Brack
Norene Stewart
Helen Ingle
Evelyn Jolly
Ruthie Matsumoto
Archie Auld, Instructor

Pictures of the teams not shown this month will appear in an early issue of the Magazine.

The Girl Scout First Aid Contest Seen From the Grandstand

By Mrs. H. A. Lawrence

MAY 22nd the Girl Scout First Aid Teams from Cumberland, Winton, Reliance, Superior and Hanna held their contest for honors, and incidentally a trip to Denver.

Dame Nature provided her best brand of weather, and with an enthusiastic audience to cheer them on to victory the eight teams gave an exhibition of prowess in First Aid work not to be excelled anywhere. Their deftness and efficiency drew admiring comments on all sides. Spectators on the side lines heard Messrs. Denny, Marshall, Murray and Smith of the U. S. Bureau of Mines, who have been reviewing and instructing them in their First Aid work, voice such remarks as: "I never saw men's classes do better," and "Say, they are a great bunch of Scouts."

Three problems in First Aid to the injured were given the teams and competition was keen and close—one marveled at the swiftness with which bandages and splints were adjusted in a minimum of time.

The two Reliance Teams, Junior and Senior, tied at 285 points, Cumberland's two teams at 287 and 288, Superior's one team at 280, Winton's two at 270 and 273, and Hanna carried off the honors with 294 points.

We one and all give a great deal of credit where a great deal of credit is due, namely, our efficient Scout Leaders, Instructors and Captains of the Teams. Honorable mention should be made in favor of the Superior Team and the efforts of Miss Mary Drebiek, their Scout Leader; we are told that they have gleaned their entire knowledge of First Aid work from books without any professional instruction.

After the contest the eight teams were entertained at Luncheon at the Union Pacific Club House.

Three cheers and a Tiger for our First Aid Girl Scouts.

Comment on the Girl Scout First Aid Contest

IT was a sportswoman's contest. It was a scoutly contest. Mr. Pryde, at luncheon, said he'd wondered at the sportsmanship displayed, the scoutly spirit evident, then when he heard the Scout songs at luncheon he understood—he remembered that these contestants were Scouts. No one who'd had anything to do with these girls, nor any spectator, could help admiring their appearance and performance on the field. Here are some comments on the contest:

Mr. A. W. Dickinson: "These bright and dependable young folk mean better citizens and a high standard for the coming generations which will people our fair Land of Liberty."

Mr. J. A. Smith, Safety Engineer: "It was a surprisingly interesting and good contest. Great credit is due the men of the First Aid teams who instructed the girls."

Lyman Fearn, Cumberland: "My men and I enjoyed teaching. It was a splendid contest. Not one girl showed any inclination to break or grow nervous under the strain of a contest."

Andy Royce, Hanna: "I'm proud of my girls. I'm proud of all the contestants. Girls are neater than men in their work. They practiced faithfully; school parties and shows were cheerfully given up. They showed an interest I had not expected."

Nor are these fifty-six contesting First Aid Scouts the only ones who have been trained since the new year. Each instructor had two or more teams. In Cumberland Mr. Lyman Fearn and the men of his First Aid and Mine Rescue team taught five girls' teams. An elimination contest by individual points was conducted before the team was chosen.

(Continued from page 191)

Oftentimes in the roof are found rounded masses of rock called "pots," which apparently give no strength to the top and on account of the slicken sides are very dangerous. "Pots" are usually of a foreign rock and when the coal support is taken away they fall, giving little or no warning to the miner.

(Continued from page 193)

Mention also should be made of our girls. Their knack for thinking up thrills during this period was unsurpassed. Pages could be written about their escapades. Among them were the Dodsons, Carnahans, Petersons and dozens of others not forgotten.

But let's "kinda" dream of those yesterdays and again go through the charm of that time, an epoch when destiny gathered together, for a short space, a "real bunch" whose youthful echoes still vibrate through the Cumberland hills, and rebound with a mystic something that still thrills us and recalls that period in our twenties, when friendships were moulded in a rare atmosphere indeed.

Going Up!

(From Bottom to Top)

S. L. S.

Thank God, again we're out on top!
Then home and supper—out we hop.
A bird on wing goes darting by.
Here's air, and light, and God's own sky.
Good-bye, old dark hole, down below!
Crowd in, boys, Ha, now up we go!
He won't wait long for me or you.
Come, buddy boy, the man trip's due;
Clean out this rock waste from the floor.
Can chunk my car a little more,
Then loosen down this lump of coal.
A dummy fix and tamp the hole
Ere I bid good night to this old pit,
Still I must putter round a bit
Up to the top I soon will go.
Another day is almost ended so,

(Read up)

"The World Do Move"

By Finney

CONSTANT readers of this Magazine have, no doubt, noticed long before this article was written that Mr. Swann and his force have a department where they regularly run lines and circles, describe fancy "figure eights" and thence to the point of beginning with so much ease that it would make your head swim. Mr. McKeegan makes an omelet of kilowatts, amperes, volts and currents, and then unscrambles the whole thing so nicely that we kick ourselves because we did not see it all sooner. Jack Smith has a corner where he shows the number of accidents, fatal and non-fatal per man shift for each mining district. All of the above is, of course, all right and perfectly proper. However, the point I am coming to is this: has the reader ever noticed an article wherein the origin of all these man shifts, tons, and so on, was described? Doubtless you have come to think by this time that mine foremen and others put their time sheets into a mill something on the order of a sausage mill and the only exertion required is a few turns of the crank when out comes a finished daily "Cost of Production," with complete information as the number of men working, pit cars of coal dumped, average weight of each pit car, tons per mining machine, tons per haulage man, number of pounds of powder used. If this is the conclusion you have reached, then the purpose of this article is to enlighten you and to make you acquainted with the fact that there are human beings who spend their time every day figuring on all these things about which the other fellows write.

The position of obscurity thus occupied by the Mine Clerk is somewhat like unto the position of women in the affairs of our Government before equal suffrage, as I heard it described by a young lady who had spent some time in Washington as a lobbyist for Woman Suffrage. She said that on her arrival there she found that Congress was made up of committees galore, it seemed to her that there was a committee for everything imaginable, and she found upon investigation that they even had a committee on the disposition of waste paper, but none on Woman Suffrage. Her point was that women were of as much importance as waste paper, a point which we all conceded.

The Mine Clerk as I knew him nearly a quarter of a century ago, when first initiated into the mysteries of the order, in a small mining camp in southern Colorado, might properly have been classed as a migratory bird. He always kept his coat and hat hanging on a peg close by his side, so that when things didn't go to suit him, he could call for the few pennies due him and soon be on his way down the canyon in search of greener pastures.

The time intervening between the period mentioned above and the present time has witnessed many changes in mining conditions and living conditions of miners. That first coal camp to which the writer took his bride of four months was built of ear door boards and mine props. I am reliably informed that the casual visitor to that same camp today will see an elegant Y. M. C. A. building, nice cottage homes, enclosed with picket fences, with cement walks, concrete garages and beautiful lawns. All of this was a "consummation devoutly to be wished" upon my arrival in the camp some time in May, 1904—but only now a reality.

At that time coal was all mined by hand, the miner being paid 55c a ton for a 2400 pound ton. We are all, of course, familiar with the 2000 and the 2240 pound ton, but this was my first experience with a 2400 pound ton. The why and wherefore of it was never satisfactorily explained to me.

It was no uncommon sight to see the miners going to work before day light with their open flame oil or

grease lamp burning, and likewise returning from work after dark.

There was at that time some discussion as to a machine which would under-cut the coal, thus obviating the necessity of picking underneath.

At the time of which I write, there was a large percentage of coal miners to whom the Mine Clerk could not talk and make himself understood. Nor could he understand the man whom he was trying to enlighten. In this connection it might not be out of place to relate a few instances for illustration purposes.

One case is still fresh in my mind of a man from over the seas who was just starting to work, and from whom I was trying to obtain the necessary information to fill out his personal record card to be kept on file in the office. When this man was asked "What is your name?" the most intelligent answer that could be obtained was the inevitable shrug of the shoulder and the name "Chicago," so accordingly he was enrolled as "Tony Chicago." Another gave a name which sounded like "Greasy Sardine" and this was the name under which his account was carried on the pay roll. It has since occurred to me that I made a mistake on this man's name, which was undoubtedly "Chris Sardinia." Then there was a fellow who gave his name as "Luka Chuksa," and next the good old Swedish fellow named John H. Peterson. It was my great delight to ask this man his name and hear him say "Yon H. Paterson." No doubt he thought my memory of names and faces was very poor, but I did enjoy hearing him say it.

The writer has often been called an Irishman, and it is no doubt true that a few generations back my great grandfather or his grandfather emigrated to America from the "Ould Sod." I am glad, however, that this all happened in time to give me an opportunity to be born in America, a country whose beginning was so humble that it grieved the Continental Congress because the most substantial thing they could send the embattled Washington at Valley Forge was best wishes. Less than a century from that time the world beheld the spectacle of the tall, gaunt awkward Lincoln emerging from the then far west Illinois to battle the hydra headed monster of human slavery, and only a few years later to be proclaimed by a member of his cabinet "A man for the ages." And was it not true? About three years ago when a leading magazine of America called upon H. G. Wells, the great English historian, to name the six greatest men in the history of the world, in his list furnished in

reply to the request appeared the name of Abraham Lincoln.

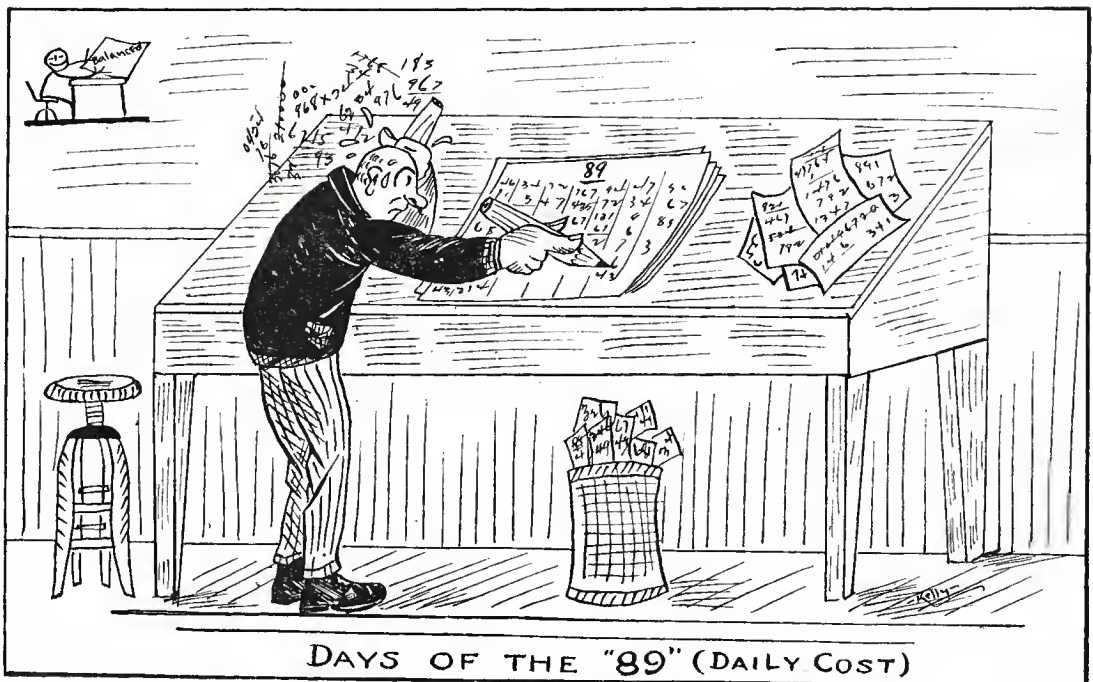
Truly the past is a story of rapid progress and advancement—but there is still greater progress and advancement in store for our own beloved Western Country.

I have even been selfish enough to wish that the \$400,000,000 which was spent on the Panama Canal, had been spent in the development of the west, developing irrigation systems, power sites, etc., which would have the effect of creating more tonnage for our Western railroads, and this in turn would demand the opening of more coal mines and metal mines, thus causing a demand for more Mine Clerks to figure daily cost, pay rolls, rent reports, etc., unless perchance a machine should be invented to do away with the aforesaid clerks.

In conclusion allow me to say that when the boatman ferries me across the river, should we happen to fall into a discussion of earthly things, I'll tell him that some of the happiest moments of my life were spent in Western mine offices, where you meet up with a feeling of comradeship and good-fellowship which is not to be found everywhere. And it has long been my intention to leave all of my fortune amassed in this work to found a home for aged and destitute Mine Clerks; said fortune being now invested in corner lots in "boom" towns which failed to "boom," irrigated farms which there was no water to irrigate, oil wells which produced every-thing but oil, and gold mines whose output assays 2000 pounds to the ton—of rock.

I have in mind to carry out my wishes in this matter a tentative Board of Trustees composed of A. C. Carter, Charles Wassung and Charles Outsen of the Rock Springs mine office. The plan is to have adding machines, comptometers and typewriters galore in the office of this home, with dummy pay rolls, cost sheets and rent reports for the inmates to work on at their own pleasure. Things can be arranged in such manner that when one becomes so weary of working on daily cost that he gets to saying $1 \times 1 = 2$, he can either be changed to some other work or placed in a padded cell where he can do no harm.

There is one detail of the plan not yet worked out to my satisfaction, and that is who is going to get out the coal for these fellows to figure on. For it is a sure thing that no real pencil-pusher is going to soil his hands at this work.



DAYS OF THE "89" (DAILY COST)



Of Interest to Women



The Well Dressed Woman

By Norita Netz, of Rock Springs High School Staff

This article on the well dressed woman with a discussion of lines and materials by Miss Norita Netz will be followed by another on color, giving colors and color combinations for various types

EDITOR.

VARIOUS changes in modern life are creating new ideas in dress. The increasing number of women in the working world make it necessary that women must be comfortably dressed. The women of today cannot afford to wear tight clothing, ill-fitting shoes or garments that in any way interfere with their personal efficiency.

The standard of dress brought about by all the changes in living conditions is based on three things—beauty, comfort and simplicity. Beauty and simplicity go hand in hand. The woman who has a great many clothes, gay and over decorated is not dressed in as good taste as the woman who has a few simple well chosen clothes, suitable for the occasion for which she wears them and suited to her own personality.

Good taste is a kind of sixth sense that some people seem to naturally possess while others have to develop it by a study of the proper principles of dress.

The costume of the well dressed woman is always appropriate to the occasion for which she is wearing it, appropriate to her age, to her type, to her pocket book, and to the season of the year.

In the lives of most women they must have costumes suitable for the following occasions:—

- (1) Shopping or street wear,
- (2) School or business wear,
- (3) Housework,
- (4) Social occasions,
- (5) Sports wear.

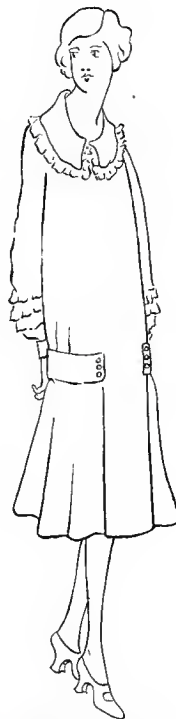
About the same rules apply to costumes for shopping, street wear, school and business. They should be simple in construction, easily cleaned, dark and dull enough not to soil easily or to be conspicuous. Comfortable, sensible shoes are one of the essentials for any of these occasions. Very high French heels, giving the foot little support are out of place on the street or at school or business.

Clothes for housework should be simple in construction, neat, attractive and sanitary. It is really sad how many housewives consider it legitimate to wear out old garments too shabby or old fashioned to wear in public, in their own homes. Simple, attractive aprons and housedresses can be made at little cost or else old garments made over into something suitable to wear. Aprons of all sorts are an absolute necessity to the housewife who wishes to present an attractive unsoiled appearance.

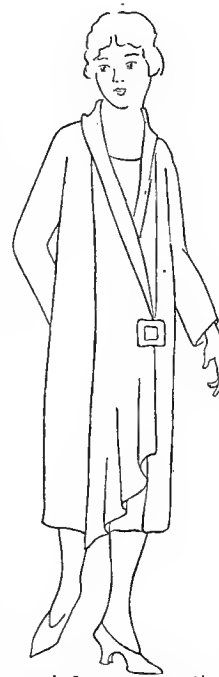
For social occasions we are allowed more freedom in color and material. Brighter, gayer colors are usable just so they are becoming to the wearer.

For sports wear bright colors are also in keeping. But the materials must be serviceable and durable. What is more ridiculous than a girl dressed in knickers and at the same time wearing silk stockings and high heeled slippers?

Now that we have considered that the costume is appropriate to the occasion, the next thing to be considered is the lines of the costume in relation to the wearer. The psychological effect of lines on the observer is such that any woman can make herself appear what she is not, or at least improve what nature has given her. Every woman has the right to cover up her poorest points and exaggerate her best ones.



Becoming dress for the thin woman.



Becoming dress for the stout woman.

We consider three types of figures as a whole—lean, stout and normal. Of course there may be many variations with these types.

The lean person must avoid any lines that will emphasize the vertical lines she already has. She must cut her length by crosswise lines. She can wear wide, fluffy collars, ruffles, overskirts, yokes, wide soft sashes or belts. The short full skirt is most becoming to her type. She must avoid straight up and down lines such as a row of buttons straight down the front of a dress, and tight high waists or tight long skirts.

Her stout sister must avoid anything widening. As a whole her costume must be very simple with just a few lengthwise lines. No wide collars, ruffles, wide belts, overskirts are allowed her. She must wear narrow long collars and must never wear high collars to cut the length of her neck. Her dresses must be straight-lines, never brought in at the waistline. Belts must be small and conservative. Her skirts must not be too full nor too tight, and no matter what the prevailing style her skirts should be longer than her sister's. She must never use large patterned materials, wide stripes or large plaids for they all tend to emphasize her size.

The woman of the normal figure has none of these problems. Any lines that are simple or beautiful will probably be becoming to her.

Sometimes a person may not belong to any of these types, but may be bothered with some special problem as wide hips or wide shoulders. The wide shoulders must not be emphasized by wide collars, yokes, or a line of buttons on the shoulders. The woman with large hips must not have large pockets, wide belts or any line to emphasize their width.



Unbecoming dress for the thin woman.



Unbecoming dress for the stout woman.

The texture of materials has a great deal to do with the appearance of the figure. A stout person must wear soft, dull materials that fall in straight folds. Crepes, such as crepe de chine and georgette crepe, are their materials. Shiny surfaced materials as satins are very rounding so they are flattering to the thin person.

Since personal appearance has a great deal to do with success it is every woman's duty, whether she is a housewife or working woman, to appear her best at all times. She must study her own appearance and try to choose clothes that are most becoming and appropriate. She must make carefully planned expenditures because she must make her money, or the money for the family go as far as possible.

Eat Different Kinds of Foods

IN the booklet "How to Live Long," published by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, the worth of whose health literature is universally recognized, there is a chapter on food from which we quote:

"Our foods should be of four principal kinds, to serve four needs of the body.

BODY BUILDING FOODS, such as milk, eggs, cheese, meat, fish, fowl, build our muscles and bones. They help the body to grow and they rebuild parts as they wear out.

ENERGY-GIVING FOODS include the starches, such as potatoes, rice, cereals and breads; the sugars, including jellies and desserts; the fats, including butter, cream and meat fat.

REGULATING FOODS, such as fruits, green vegetables and bran, sweep out the intestines.

PROTECTIVE FOODS are milk and dairy products, greens, celery, tomatoes and oranges. These help our bodies to fight off disease.

Most people eat enough food; but we may be really starving our bodies because we do not eat enough of the right kinds of food. A diet containing meat, eggs, bread and cereals, should also contain a generous supply of fresh fruits and vegetables.

In the past most Americans have not eaten enough fresh fruits and green vegetables—the foods that regulate and protect our bodies. We need plenty of these foods to keep our diets well-balanced and our bodies strong and healthy.

Cook vegetables in as little water as possible so you will not drain off the valuable mineral salts. Wash all vegetables and fruits before using. Wash them very carefully if they are to be eaten raw. Raw foods, such as fruits and salad plants, are good for you. You need to eat some raw, fresh foods every day.

Have some food from each of the groups listed here. The foods in each group are arranged with the cheapest first, for the amount of nourishment contained, based on average prices for a year:

(1) **BODY BUILDING AND PROTECTIVE FOODS**—Whole milk, skimmed milk, buttermilk.

(2) **BODY BUILDING FOODS**—Cheese, eggs, fish and meat.

(3) **BODY BUILDING AND ENERGY GIVING FOOD**—Oatmeal, whole wheat, white flour, cornmeal, wheat cereals, rice and prepared cereals.

(4) **ENERGY GIVING FOODS**—Sugar, oleomargarine, butter and cream.

(5) **ENERGY GIVING FOODS (vegetables)**—Dried beans, dried peas, potatoes, turnips, onions, other vegetables in season.

(6) **PROTECTIVE AND REGULATING FOODS (vegetables)**—Spinach, cabbage, lettuce, other greens in season.

(7) **PROTECTIVE AND REGULATING FOODS (fruits)**—Prunes, apples, oranges, other fruits in season.

A Pretty Good World

The world has its faults, but few of us would give it up till we have to.

Pretty good world if you take it all round—
Pretty good world, good people!

Better be on than under the ground—
Pretty good world, good people!

Better be here where the skies are as blue
As the eyes of your sweetheart a-smilin' at you—
Better than lyin' 'neath daisies and dew—
Pretty good world, good people!

Pretty good world with its hopes and its fears—
Pretty good world, good people!

Sun twinkles bright through the rain of its tears—
Pretty good world, good people!

Better be here, in the pathway you know—
Where the thorn's in the garden where sweet roses grow,

Than to rest where you feel not the fall o' the snow—
Pretty good world, good people!

Pretty good world! Let us sing it that way—
Pretty good world, good people!

Make up your mind that you're in it to stay—
At least for a season, good people!

Pretty good world, with its dark and its bright—
Pretty good world, with its love and its light;
Sing it that way till you whisper, "Good-night!"—
Pretty good world, good people!

—Frank L. Stanton.



Our Little Folks



The Star-Spangled Banner

By Eva March Tappan (Adapted)

IN 1814, while the War of 1812 was still going on, the people of Maryland were in great trouble, for a British fleet began to attack Baltimore. The enemy bombarded the forts, including Fort McHenry. For twenty-four hours the terrific bombardment went on.

"If Fort McHenry only stands, the city is safe," said Francis Scott Key to a friend, and they gazed anxiously through the smoke to see if the flag was still flying.

These two men were in the strangest place that could be imagined. They were in a little American vessel fast moored to the side of the British admiral's flagship. A Maryland doctor had been seized as a prisoner by the British, and the President had given permission for them to go out under a flag of truce, to ask for his release. The British commander finally decided that the prisoner might be set free; but he had no idea of allowing the two men to go back to the city and carry any information. "Until the attack on Baltimore is ended, you and your boat must remain here," he said.

The firing went on. As long as daylight lasted they could catch glimpses of the Stars and Stripes whenever the wind swayed the clouds of smoke. When night came they could still see the banner now and then by the blaze of the cannon. A little after midnight the firing stopped. The two men paced up and down the deck, straining their eyes to see if the flag was still flying. "Can the fort have surrendered?" they questioned. "Oh, if morning would only come!"

At last the faint grey of dawn appeared. They could see that some flag was flying, but it was too dark to tell which. More and more eagerly they gazed. It grew lighter, a sudden breath of wind caught the flag, and it floated out on the breeze. It was no English flag, it was their own Stars and Stripes. The fort had stood, the city was safe. Then it was that Key took from his pocket an old letter and on the back of it he wrote the poem, "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The British departed, and the little American boat went back to the city. Mr. Key gave a copy of the poem to his uncle, who had been helping to defend the fort. The uncle sent it to the printer, and had it struck off on some handbills. Before the ink was dry the printer caught up one and hurried away to a restau-

rant, where many patriots were assembled. Waving the paper, he cried, "Listen to this!" and he read—

"O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the rampart we watch'd were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.

O say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?"

"Sing it! sing it!" cried the whole company. Charles Durang mounted a chair and then for the first time "The Star-Spangled Banner" was sung. The time was "To Anacreon in Heaven," an air which had long been a favorite. Halls, theatres, and private houses rang with its strains.

The fleet was out of sight even before the poem was printed. In the middle of the night the admiral had sent to the British soldiers this message, "I can do nothing more," and they hurried on board the vessels. It was not long before they left Chesapeake Bay altogether—perhaps with the new song ringing in their ears as they went.

The Little Tree That Longed for Other Leaves

By Friedrich Ruckert (Translated)

THERE was a little tree that stood in the woods through both good and stormy weather, and it was covered from top to bottom with needles instead of leaves. The needles were sharp and prickly, so the little tree said to itself:—

"All my tree comrades have beautiful green leaves, and I have only sharp needles. No one will touch me. If I could have a wish I would ask for leaves of pure gold."

When night came the little tree fell asleep, and, lo! in the morning it woke early and found itself covered with glistening, golden leaves.

"Ah, ah!" said the little tree, "how grand I am! No other tree in the woods is dressed in gold."

But at evening time there came a peddler with a great sack and a long beard. He saw the glitter of the golden leaves. He picked them all and hurried away leaving the little tree cold and bare.

"Alas! alas!" cried the little tree in sorrow; "all my golden leaves are gone! I am ashamed to stand among the other trees that have such beautiful foliage. If I only had another wish I would ask for leaves of glass."

Then the little tree fell asleep, and when it woke early, it found itself covered with bright and shining leaves of glass.

"Now," said the little tree, "I'm happy. No tree in the woods glistens like me."

But there came a fierce storm-wind driving through the woods. It struck the glass, and in a moment all the shining leaves lay shattered on the ground.

"My leaves, my glass leaves!" moaned the little tree; "they lie broken in the dust, while all the other trees are still dressed in their beautiful foliage. Oh! if I had another wish I would ask for green leaves."

Then the little tree slept again, and in the morning it was covered with fresh, green foliage. And it laughed merrily, and said: "Now, I need not be ashamed any more. I am like my comrades of the woods."

But along came a mother-goat, looking for grass and herbs for herself and her young ones. She saw the crisp, new leaves; and she nibbled, and nibbled, and nibbled them all away, and she ate up both stems and tender shoots, till the little tree stood bare.

"Alas!" cried the little tree in anguish, "I want no more leaves, neither gold one nor glass ones, nor green and red and yellow ones! If I could only have my needles once more, I would never complain again."

And sorrowfully the little tree fell asleep, but when it saw itself in the morning sunshine, it laughed and laughed and laughed. And all the other trees laughed, too, but the little tree did not care. Why did they laugh? Because in the night all its needles had come again! You may see this for yourself. Just go into the woods and look, but do not touch the little tree. Why not? **Because it pricks.**

Betsy Ross and the Flag

By Harry Pringle Ford (Adapted)

ON the 14th day of June, 1777, the Continental Congress passed the following resolution: "Resolved, That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

We are told that previous to this, in 1776, a committee was appointed to look after the matter, and together with General Washington they called at the house of Betsy Ross, 239 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Betsy Ross was a young widow of twenty-four heroically supporting herself by continuing the upholstery business of her late husband, young John Ross, a patriot who had died in the service of his country. Betsy was noted for her exquisite needlework, and was engaged in the flag-making business.

The committee asked her if she thought she could make a flag from a design, a rough drawing of which General Washington showed her. She replied, with diffidence, that she did not know whether she could or not, but would try. She noticed, however, that the star as drawn had six points, and informed the committee that the correct star had but five. They answered that as a great number of stars would be required, the more regular form with six points could be more easily made than one with five.

She responded in a practical way by deftly folding a scrap of paper; then with a single clip of her scissors she displayed a true, symmetrical, five-pointed star.

This decided the committee in her favor. A rough design was left for her use, but she was permitted to make a sample flag according to her own ideas of the arrangement of the stars and the proportions of the stripes and the general form of the whole.

Sometime after its completion it was presented to Congress, and the committee had the pleasure of informing Betsy Ross that her flag was accepted as the Nation's standard.

What My Home Means to Me

It's a place where I sleep,

And all my things are kept,

It's a place

Where many a night I've slept.

It's a place where I eat,

To many a task my hand I've lent.

It's a place

Where many a year I've spent.

It's a place where my mother and father are,

The comforts I enjoy.

Where many an hour I have spent,

When I was a tiny boy.

It's a place where many things I have

And many things I've had;

And best of all, I have

My mother, my brother, and dad.

—By Tom Holmes of Tono—8th Grade.



News About All Of Us

A Chinese Burbank

By Jane V. Roach

TO Leu Gong our country owes a debt of gratitude. The work of his life has given gifts to America. He has, through patience and labor, produced many new varieties of fruits. His life reads like a romance. It is evidence that effort and courage will be rewarded.

Leu came into America a poor Chinese lad of twelve years of age. Through his experiments he has become an internationally known horticulturist, and was awarded the Wilder medal for achievements, by the United States Department of Agriculture.

From San Francisco, where Leu first stepped upon American soil, he went to North Adams, Mass., where he was employed by Solomon Burlingame. Two years later he was adopted by a daughter of the family.

This Chinese Burbank has numerous horticultural accomplishments to his credit, but the best-known is the Leu Gim Gong orange, perfected in 1887, after many years of experiment in crossing different varieties. It was for this orange that he received the Wilder medal. The tree of this orange will thrive in a climate too cold for other varieties, while the fruit will remain on the tree for several years and maintain its juicy flavor.

A few years later Leu experimented with the grapefruit and produced a cross of the common Florida grapefruit and the trifoliate orange. The fruit is of superior quality, and the tree can stand a lower temperature than ordinary kinds. His last citrus experiment resulted in the perfumed grapefruit, which will permeate a house with an agreeable fragrance. It is a cross of the grapefruit and the pomegranate.

Leu also perfected the cherry currant in Massachusetts, a cross of the ordinary currant and the grape. He also has to his credit an apple that ripens in July; a late peach, grown under glass, that ripens in November; a salmon-colored raspberry, and a tomato plant that grows to a height of fifteen feet.

In the declining years of his life this Chinese horticulturist lives in comparative obscurity near DeLand, Florida. His is the life of a hermit, his sole companion being "Fanny," a horse which for many years has been his pet. No doubt but that Leu and Fanny will end their days together. At one time his estate was one of the show places of central Florida, but adversity has overtaken the holder of the Wilder medal and he is a broken, feeble old man, poor in the goods of the world, but rich in achievement. When death claims the body of Leu his gifts to his adopted country will live on, a monument to his patience and labor.

Another One

Diner: "I'm interested in the food merger—"
"Hash!" shouted the waiter.

An Error in Tact and Grammar—

He: "Can I kiss you?"
She: "I don't know. Most fellows have been able to."—Ex.

No Padding

Former Hat Salesman—"A large head of cabbage, ma'am, say about six and seven-eighths?"—Life.

Reliance

It is Dick Hackett who has been passing cigars around this month. Mr. and Mrs. Hackett are the proud possessors of a brand new son and heir to Dick's millions.

Mrs. Phil Stnrholm and Mrs. Clark Hamblin have both been quite ill, but are now on the road to recovery.

The ladies of the Woman's Club held their kensington at the home of Mrs. William Spence. After the usual good time a most delicious luncheon was served.

Mrs. Clarence Holmes has gone to Canon City, Colorado, to visit her parents and recuperate from her late serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Roberts have moved to Rock Springs, where Mr. Roberts will be manager of the Rock Springs store. Reliance wishes them the best of luck and is very sorry to have them leave us.

Dick Wilson (Scotty) is doing some special work for the Union Pacific Railroad at Morgan, Utah; meanwhile his family is moving. "Isn't that just like a man?"—whenever there is a move or house cleaning in the offing, business always calls them to other fields.

Considerable interest has centered around the Bureau of Mines car, which was stationed here for a week. First aid and mine rescue classes for men, and first-aid for women and school children were held under the expert supervision of Messrs. Murray and Smith in charge of the Bureau car.

"Red" Gardner and Bill Greek are some little entertainment committee. The last night the Bureau of Mines car was here, a smoker was held and a very nice lunch served.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Marshall and two young sons of Rock Springs are new residents in Reliance. Mr. Marshall has taken over the management of the Reliance store.

Mr. Charles Holmes has joined the ranks of the benedicts. Miss Hilda Pilkinen of Rock Springs is the happy bride.

Mrs. Richard Gibbs has been in Salt Lake for a short visit with her folks.

Bill Telek continues to improve; unfailing nerve and cheerfulness under difficult conditions are going to bring him up smiling with flying colors in the very near future.

Mrs. J. A. McPhie has returned from a visit to her daughter in Utah. Her daughter and granddaughter returned with her.

Mrs. John Holen has returned to Reliance from Denver very much improved in health.

The Reliance Woman's Club gave their usual card party, the ladies' prizes being won by Mrs. Burns and Mrs. Meyers, and the gentlemen's prizes going to Messrs. Jim Spence and John Easton.

Janet Wilson entertained a host of little folks the past month, the occasion being her ninth birthday.

Reliance farmers and farmerettes are working overtime on their grass plots and gardens. Who is going to get the prize for the most attractive yard this year?

Wanted—Relies of bygone baseball finery for the team being organized to thrill the visitors for Old-Timers' day. We are told a challenge has been sent to all good teams in Rock Springs.

Cumberland

Mrs. Ernest Roughly, Mrs. John Campbell and Mrs. A. W. Rounds entertained the Merry-makers club during the month.



Little Miss June Fearné, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Fearné of Cumberland.

Mrs. Percy Morrison, Mrs. Hugh Walker, Mrs. Boam and Mrs. H. La Croix were hostesses at the last community dance of this season. A large crowd attended.

Mr. Laurence Williams was a recent Salt Lake visitor.

Miss Vern Addy is spending a few weeks visiting her sister at Salt Lake City.

Mr. Victor Sciponsky, bookkeeper for the Union Pacific store, will leave for Kansas City this week. He expects to be absent about a month.

Mrs. Bert Williams and Mrs. Ruth McLeod spent a few days in Salt Lake during the month.

Mr. Billie McWilliams, a patient of the L. C. M. hospital, spent a couple of days at Cumberland this week. His friends are very glad to see him so much improved.

Mr. Ray Porter was called to Salt Lake City because of the death of his sister.

Mrs. G. A. Homan, with Clyde and Dell Homan, motored to Park City recently.

Mrs. Axel Johnson, Howard Johnson, and Mr. Seth Akerlund motored to Salt Lake to spend Mother's Day with their mother and other relatives.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Anderson, a daughter.

The concert and dance given by the members of Cumberland band the latter part of April was a huge success.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Reese, Mrs. W. W. Williams and Howard Williams spent a few days at Springville, Utah, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Williams.

Rock Springs

Adolph Reeh, of No. 8 mine, is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital with an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Decora have been visiting relatives in Weldona, Colorado.

Mike Murinko, Jr., received a slight injury to his leg while at work in No. 4 mine on May 5th.

M. M. Morgan has been confined to his home on account of illness the past three weeks.

Mrs. Sam Martin of Superior has been visiting here with friends.

John Coffey has returned to work after having been confined to his home the past two weeks with an injured foot.

James McMurtrie of "E" Plane has gone to Oakland, California, where he expects to locate.

Lawrence Sandstorm of Utah has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Sandstorm.

Frank Pelican, who recently was operated on for appendicitis, is now able to be about again.

Paul Chivora, who was recently injured in No. 4 mine, has now returned to work.

Frank Burlech has returned from a fishing trip on the Sweetwater River, near Pacific.

Glenn Sprowell of "E" Plane underwent a minor operation at the Wyoming General Hospital for the removal of his tonsils.

The new two-and-a-half ton White truck for the material department has been received.

William Hunter of "E" Plane is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital, where he underwent a major operation.

J. B. McCormick has gone to his ranch near Farson, where he expects to spend the summer.

Pete Paravinen has gone to Duluth, Minnesota, where he expects to locate.

John Armstrong, Jr., has been employed as a tippleman at "E" plane.

H. F. Shoalty and family have returned from a visit with relatives and friends here on Sunday, May 2nd.

The sad death of Mrs. Giovanna Caposso occurred at the Wyoming General Hospital on May 5th. The deceased was the wife of John Caposso, conveyorman at the boiler plant. Besides her husband, a small daughter, Elvira, and parents, who reside in Italy, survive to mourn her death. The sympathy of many friends is extended the bereaved relatives.

Herbert Sharp is sporting a new Hupmobile sedan.

W. G. Carr and Ed Prieshoff, of the accounting department, have been transacting business at the mine office.

Mrs. Louis Stevens of "E" Plane is recovering from an operation for appendicitis at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Frank Parton and family, of Superior, visited with friends on Sunday, May 9th.

The community was shocked to learn of the untimely death of Louis Julius on Wednesday, May 5th. Mr. Julius, who was born in Polish Austria in 1872, had been an employe of the company since coming to this country in 1899. He was held in esteem by all who knew him and leaves to mourn him a widow and seven sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Germon have gone to Idaho, where they expect to locate.

George McBee and family left on May first for Oklahoma, where they expect to locate.

LeRoy McTee has been transferred from "E" Plane to No. 4 as a tippleman.

Winton

ON Friday evening, April 30th, a farewell party was given for Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Cody at the Amusement Hall. A large crowd was present. A short program was given, followed by dancing. During the evening lunch was served. A beautiful leather traveling bag was presented to Dr. and Mrs. Cody as a token of the sincere friendship of their many Winton friends, John Mathis making the presentation speech in a most fitting and pleasing manner.

The Woman's Club entertained at a surprise party and handkerchief shower on Wednesday afternoon, May 19th, at the Community Club House, in honor of Mrs. J. L. Finney. Cards and a lovely lunch were enjoyed during the pleasant afternoon, which passed all too quickly.

The pupils of Miss Lucille Finney's room entertained at a surprise party in her honor Friday afternoon, May 14th. The youngsters each gave Miss Finney a nice gift as a remembrance of the pleasant school days spent with her.

Mrs. Stewart McDowell entertained at a birthday surprise party at her home in honor of Mrs. Fred Clark. Five hundred was played. Mrs. J. Jones and L. Marceau received first prizes and Mrs. J. Henderson and Alf Liddiard the consolation.

The Woman's Club gave a card party at the Community Club House Monday night, May 17th, which was a great success. This was the last of the series.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dodds entertained at dinner and cards Saturday evening, May 1st, the honor guests being Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Cody.

Mrs. Messenger entertained her card club Thursday afternoon, April 29th. Mrs. Theofolis received first prize and Mrs. Henderson the consolation.

Mrs. Irons and Miss Flo Steneck entertained the members of their card club and their husbands on Thursday night, April 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Neal entertained at dinner during the month in honor of Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Cody. Covers were laid for ten.

The following entertained at delightful birthday parties during the month: Elmo and Eunice Baxter, Saturday, May 1st; Elaine Jackson, Saturday, May 1st; Verle Slaughter, Wednesday, May 5th; Jimmie Stevens, Thursday, May 6th; Jennie Mason, Saturday, May 8th; Hiro Matsumoto, Sunday, May 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Finney and daughters left Winton June 1st for Las Vegas, Nevada, where they are locating. Many good wishes follow the Finneys to their new home.

Mrs. Johnson, mother of Mrs. Scanlin, was called to Fort Collins, May 4th, by the sad news of the death of her sister.

Mrs. Brierley and daughter, Mrs. Mazzeni of Colorado, were visitors at the home of their daughter and sister, Mrs. Harry Ream, this month. On their return trip they were accompanied home by Alice and Gladys Ream. Miss Gladys, who has been confined to her home for weeks by illness, went for the benefit of her health.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rose and little son, of Suhlet, were visitors at the home of their sister, Mrs. John Henderson, Sunday, May 2nd.

Rudolph Steneck has a broken arm, the result of an automobile accident, Sunday, May 1st.

Jack Henderson and family, and Sam Mason and family, were Kemmerer visitors during the month.

Andy Smith has been a patient at the Wyoming General Hospital for several weeks.

John Mathis, Emil Ross, W. Vell, Sam Irons and J. J. Henderson were initiated into the Elks Lodge in Rock Springs, Tuesday evening, April 27th.

Thyrell Schlang and Bobbie Dodds were the contestants from here who entered the County spelling contest in Rock Springs, Saturday night, May 1st. Although they did not receive first, second or third honors we are mighty proud of them nevertheless.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Butler and children have moved into the house formerly occupied by William Reid.

Fishing is a popular week-end pastime for the Winton folks once again.

A great many have planted gardens, flowers and trees so Winton will be on the map this summer, the residents exhibiting beautiful flower beds and home-grown vegetables and able to compete with any and all of the surrounding districts.

Mr. and Mrs. "Shorty" Powell are the proud parents of a baby daughter born Saturday, May 8th.

Hanna

Mothers' Day was observed on May 9th under the auspices of the Fraternal Order of the Eagles. The following program was given at the Opera House:

Invocation.....	Dean Kraft
Star Spangled Banner.....	High School Orchestra
Chairman's Address.....	
Shepherd's Morning Song.....	High School Orchestra
Remarks.....	Dean Kraft
Song.....	Combined Choirs
Remarks.....	Rev. A. Wright
Song.....	Combined Choirs
F. O. E. Main Speaker.....	Mr. James Morgan
Song.....	Combined Choirs
Remarks.....	Father McDonald
Benediction.....	Rev. Wright

The American Legion, Duncan Post No. 22, of Rawlins, had a membership drive in Hanna, on April 15th. Ten members were initiated.

Miss Inez Molyneux and Mr. Clarence Brown were united in marriage at Laramie on April 16th. They are making their home in Bosler.

The High School Sociology Class spent Friday, April 16th, in Rawlins visiting the penitentiary.

A very enjoyable social and dance was given on April 23rd by the First-Aid members in honor of the men who had charge of the Bureau of Mines car, which was here for a week.

Miss Lempi Annala, who was employed at the Union Pacific store as bookkeeper, is now employed at the First National Bank, but owing to the misfortune of having sprained her ankle, she has been unable to be at work for a few days, and Mrs. Ray Withrow has been substituting for her.

The Senior class of the High School had their Sneak Day on April 21st.

Master Gilmore Dupont celebrated his seventh birthday on April 24th by inviting a number of his small friends in to play games, after which a dainty lunch was served.

Miss Jane Wright, who is teaching at Wellington, Colorado, visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright, during April.

Mrs. Glenn Stoddard is visiting with her parents in Texas.

Mr. Thomas Hughes of Kenilworth, Utah, visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hughes, during April.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler left for Rochester, Minnesota, on Saturday, May 1st, where Mr. Butler will consult the Mayo Clinic.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Brown of Cumberland were the house guests of Mrs. G. W. Hughes while in charge of the mines during Mr. Butler's absence.

Mrs. J. McLennan of Superior, is visiting here, taking charge of the Butler household during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Butler.



St. Margaret's Guild gave their annual May dance at the Opera House on May 1st. Music was furnished by Jack Cook's orchestra.

A free picture show and lecture were given in the Opera House on May 8th by the Isaac Walton League. A dance was given after the show with music furnished by the Jazz Babies.

The many friends of Hugo Peterson were shocked to hear of his sudden death on May 5th. He was riding for cattle on the Long Nine Ranch, where he was employed, when he was struck by lightning which killed him and his horse instantly. He leaves to mourn his death a brother, Carl Peterson of Leo, Wyoming, his mother and father, a brother in Sweden, and two sisters in New York. The funeral was held at the Methodist church on Sunday, May 9th, and interment made in the Hanna cemetery.

Miss Genevieve Moffit and Mr. John Moffit of Denver are visiting their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. William Moffit, for a few days.

A special business meeting was held by the Altar Rosary Society at the home of Mrs. George Warburton on May 8th.

On May 6th Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tavelli made a trip to Lafayette, Colorado, in their car to visit with relatives. They returned on Sunday, May 9th.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Withrow upon the arrival of a baby daughter, born on Sunday, May 9th. Mrs. Withrow will be remembered as Miss Emma Rimmer before her marriage.

Mrs. William Hapgood and infant daughter left for Winton on May 11th, where they will visit with her sister, Mrs. D. A. Rogers.

The community of Hanna was grieved to learn of the death of Mrs. J. J. Pickup on Tuesday, May 4th. Mrs. Pickup was born in Newhills, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, July 17th, 1894. She was united in marriage to John J. Pickup at Trail, British Columbia, on October 12th, 1916, and came to Hanna in October, 1919, where she lived until her death. She was a devoted wife and mother and by her pleasant and kindly disposition made many friends since coming to Hanna. She was a member of the Pythian Sisters' Lodge, and also the Omara Santha, N. of A. No.



Mrs. John J. Pickup,
Hanna, Wyoming

43. She leaves to mourn her death a husband, four small children: Jack, Alfreda, William and Betty Jane; also one brother in Trail, B. C., one brother in Vancouver, B. C., one brother and two sisters in Scotland. The funeral was held on Sunday, May 9th, at 3:30 P. M., at the residence. Services were conducted by the Pythian Sisters' Lodge, with Mr. S. L. Morgan of the Episcopal church assisting, and interment was made in the Hanna cemetery. The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the family in their sad bereavement.

The Commencement Exercises of the Senior class of the Hanna High School was held on May 26th, at 8 o'clock at the Opera House. Those who graduated were: Anna H. Annala, Clyde Barton, John D. Bedford, Will L. Clegg, Murial A. Crawford, Tommie G. Dickinson, Thomas G. Hudson, William Hudson, Tyyne M. Maki, Uno R. Maki, Clark Russell, Leona Tate, Beth M. Wright.

PROGRAMME

Invocation.....Dean Kraft
Nightingale and Rose.....Glee Club

Address.....Dr. A. G. Crane
Presentation of Scholarship Medal by Rathbone

Lodge No. 41, Knights of Pythias....Henry Jones
Presentation of the Class to the Board of Education.....Supt. W. W. Schneider
Conferring of Diplomas.....
Magnolia Blossoms.....Orchestra
Benediction.....Rev. C. L. Wright

Tono

Mrs. Flora Barber was hostess at a blue-bird luncheon Thursday, May 6th. Five hundred was played, and prizes were awarded to Mrs. Bert Boardman and Mrs. Henry Warren.



Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dove, "Deer"
hunters of Tono.

Mrs. A. A. Colvin entertained a group of ladies Friday, May 7th, at a blue-bird luncheon. The afternoon was spent in playing five hundred. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Tom Warren and Mrs. Joe Patterson.

Miss Elaine Warren of Aquinas Academy, Tacoma, Washington, accompanied by Miss Agnes Stevens, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Warren.

The following families composed a beach party at West Port, Washington, over a recent week-end: Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Colvin and family; Mr. and Mrs. James Colvin and D. H. Colvin; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warren; Mr. and Mrs. Dave Davis; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Warren and son, Tommy; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Boardman and family.

Tono was well represented at the opening day of Offit Lake, May 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Patterson, accompanied by Mrs. Henry Warren, spent the week-end at Yakima and Ellensburg visiting their daughter, Irene.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Barber are the proud owners of a new Chevrolet coach.

Mrs. Edith Ash was hostess at a blue-bird tea Wednesday. Tea was served to Mesdames William Hann, Ernest Barber, Charlie Larson, C. A. Brean, T. J. Brean, and Miss Margaret Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Waterhouse, of Centralia, have been visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. E. C. Way.

Mr. and Mrs. Ash and family were recent week-end shoppers in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Way, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Waterhouse, of Centralia, spent a recent week-end at Tacoma visiting friends.

The White Sheep

"That youngest boy of yours does not seem to do you credit, Uncle Mose," remarked the minister to one of his negro parishioners.

"No, sah; so sah," replied the old man, sorrowfully. "He is the wurstest chile I ever had. He is mighty bad. Fact is, he's de white sheep of de fam'ly, sah."—Montreal Family Herald.

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